Crawford Avalanche

of Crawford

VOLUME FIFTY-SIX—NUMBER FORTY-EIGHT | GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1934 | O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor.

Grayling Contributes To Sport Stars

Every now and then the sports pages of the Detroit Dailies contain articles or photographs of young athletes who are known or have a following among local people. For instance just at the beginning of the football season there was a great picture showing Andy Karpus in a striking pose that covered most of the page, as halfback on the University of Detroit team. Young Karpus is a sophomore this year and gives promise of being a great football player.

What is most interesting to local folk is the fact that he was born in Grayling, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Karpus, who are now residents of Detroit. His oldest brother Arthur had a great athletic career also, that began on Grayling's basket ball court. He was a member of that famous school team of 1917 who after winning every game of the season's schedule, played in a state tournament at Ypsilanti, where they won the class C championship cup, and a few days later played in a final state championship game that took in all schools of the state. In this contest they won over Ann Arbor and Pontiac, only to lose to Detroit Northwestern, who copped the all state school championship laurels. At that time Karpus was picked on the all-state team as forward. Other players on the star team were Grant Thompson, Carl Doroh, Frank Shanahan, Carlton Meilstrup, Gordon Chamberlin and Roy Case. Karpus after leaving Grayling entered U. of M., where he starred in football, basketball and baseball and was captain of one of the teams. Later he was heard of playing professional basketball with Pulaski Post team, Detroit.

Another chap, Russell Reynolds, grandson of Mrs. James Reynolds, also has a lot of sports friends in Grayling, who watched the papers of how he played for Michigan State college. In an issue of the Detroit Times there was the following story referring to him as the "heady quarterback":

"Reynolds is an orphan. His mother and father died during a flu epidemic at the time of the war. He has only a kid brother, now in school at Flint High.

Besides playing football and showing up splendidly in his classroom chores, Reynolds works for the East Lansing building and grounds department. Every spare penny that he can find goes to his kid brother over there in Flint.

'Honestly it touches something inside me,' said Charlie Bachman, 'when I see a kid with that kind of stuff.'

So you see there's plenty of good and bad. And when you read about some of the movie-queen business, and charges of hijacking athletes that Southern California is now putting out, just brush it aside as the bad. Turn your thoughts then to that courageous kid, Russell Reynolds, at Michigan State."

Then in Sunday's Detroit Times sports section Spencer Meilstrup Jr. was shown with a team-mate jumping high at a tip-off during a practice session at Central High school where he is a student. The footnotes said Meilstrup, a center, was up from the reserve team of last year and had a good chance to win the Varsity berth. Central high school is defending champion in Detroit, so we may hear more of young Mielstrup. Basket ball as well as base ball fans of Grayling will remember that the lad's father was one of the stars in athletic circles in Grayling some 20 to 30 years ago.

Grayling has turned out a lot of good athletes that we like to remember with pride, and when you start remembering the stars they are without number.

Drum And Bugle Corps For Grayling

LEGIONAIRES ORGANIZE AND ORDER INSTRUMENTS

Grayling Post No. 106, at their regular meeting Monday night organized a drum and bugle corps of 25 members, all Legionaires. They have been talking this over for a long time and the matter finally was settled at the meeting. Officers were chosen as follow:

President—Alfred Hanson.

Vice president—Clarence B. Johnson.

Sec'y-Treas.—Calvin Church.

Directors—Earl Hewitt and Grel Levan.

Quartermaster—Alvin LaChappelle.

Drum major—Earl Woods.

Junior drum major—Phyllis Hewitt.

Harold McNeven and Julius Paul will act as instructors.

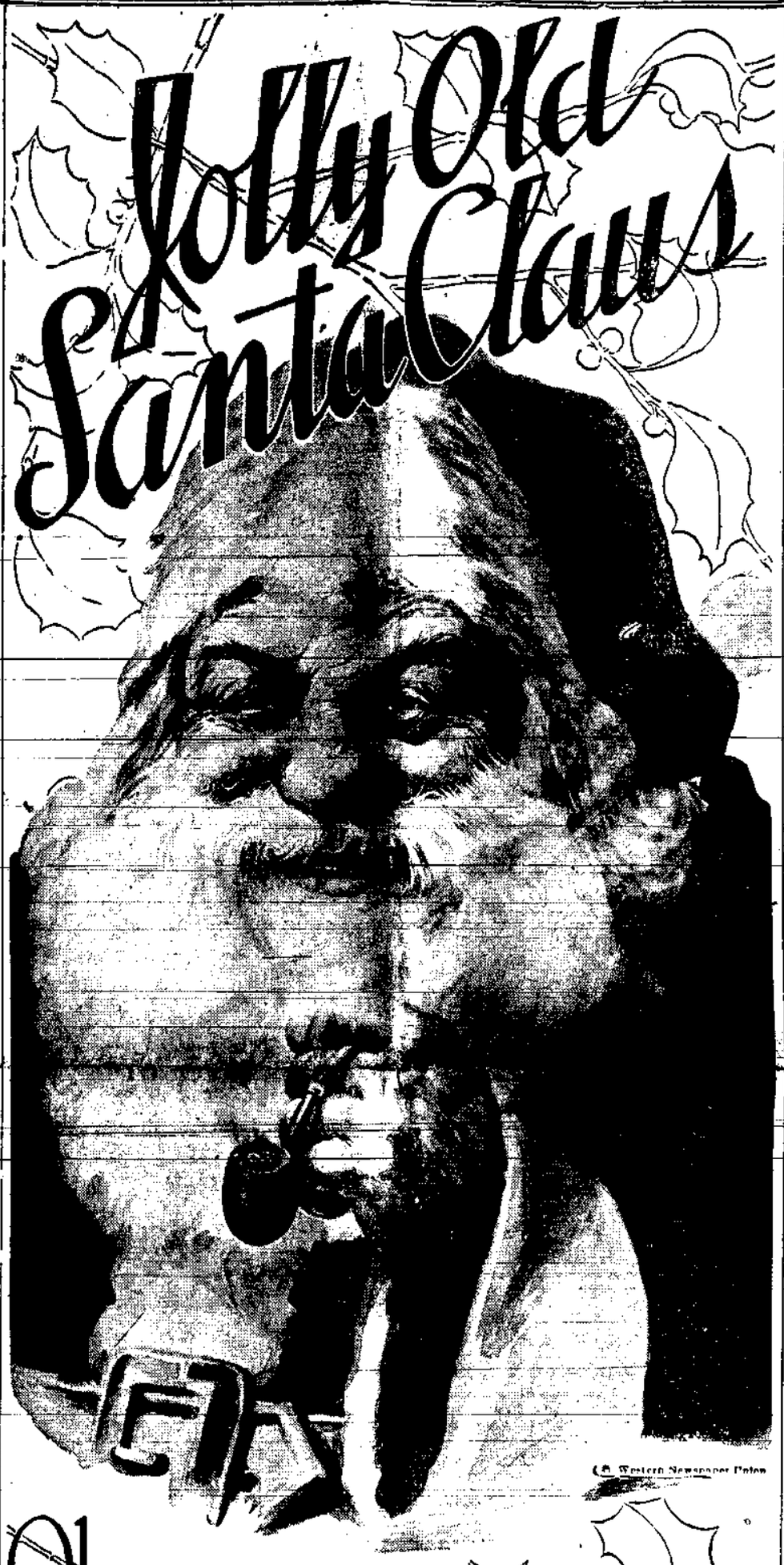
Musical instruments at a cost of $600 were ordered accordingly this week, and uniforms are to be purchased, making an estimated total of $1800.00 put into the undertaking. The fellows will give a series of entertainments throughout next year the proceeds to be used to pay for said instruments and uniforms. With the cooperation of local people they hope to make this organization a success and they plan to go to the national American Legion convention in St. Louis, Mo., next October with a drum and bugle corps that Grayling will be proud of.

Another matter that was taken up was the idea of a home-coming for Grayling to take place next July. A committee has been appointed to contact the Village council and the business men on the proposition in the near future.

$3817 DISTRIBUTED TO SCHOOL DISTRICTS

Three of our townships should be happy over the receipt of supplementary school funds from the state department, checks for which were distributed by County Treasurer Ferguson Wednesday. The total amount received from the state was $3,817 and the Treasurer was directed to distribute the amount as follows:

Beaver Creek	$ 137.00
Frederic	125.00
Grayling	3,555.00



G. H. S. Wins From East Jordan

Grayling High School basket ball fans would have enjoyed what was to be seen in East Jordan's High School gym last Friday night as the Greenclads tangled with the East Jordan basketeers and copped a 37 to 21 victory in a thrilling game.

East Jordan has a unique basket ball setting, with the playing floor on the stage of an auditorium and the people all on one side of the scene of action. Once in a while the ball goes out into the seats, and often it seems that players must be precipitated after the ball. It seems much worse than it is, the floor is not a cigar-box affair, and the game—well we'll tell you about that.

It was 37 to 21. Grayling never relinquished the lead. East Jordan put up a desperate battle, and at one time pulled up pretty close. Those Jordanites know how to entertain their visitors, before, during, and after the game. And Grayling won said ball game.

Grayling jumped into a lead at once as the team put on a smooth exhibition of ball handling and shooting which completely dominated the situation. It was 10-1 at the quarter. It was 17-6 at the half, with Grayling continuing to run the ball game as they saw fit. The Green and White was impressive and won recognition of the highest sort from the crowd. The experts were predicting a great future for Grayling in top-notch form.

East Jordan had something to say about that matter of scoring points. They decided to do something about it, and they did. They outscored the Green and White by a ratio of 13 to 7 and the crowd opened up into a terrific racket. The Red and Black seemed inspired in that third quarter and as the teams squared off for the final eight minutes the scoreboard showed a 24-19 standing. The pressure was getting pretty heavy about this and the crowd was in a state of excitability.

East Jordan had little left for the last quarter and their spurt was ended. Grayling rolled in thirteen points and the opponents got a bare two points!

Grayling shot ten out of twelve free tosses, with Chalker cashing in six in six chances. East Jordan sank seven out of twenty. The Green and White dropped in fourteen field goals to seven for East Jordan. That tells the statistical angle of the fracas. Watson refereed and he had to do a lot of whistle tooting, calling twenty-six fouls, of which Grayling drew sixteen. It got pretty ambitious after the half and Watson had no

(Continued on last page)

Clare Wins Over Cubs 37-25

Last Thursday night the newly organized Grayling Cubs motored to Clare and lost a hard fought battle to the Hotel Doherty basket ball team after leading that aggregation the first three quarters. The Cubs enjoyed an eight to four lead at the end of the first quarter and were ahead at the half by the score of eighteen to twelve. The end of the third period saw the Cubs tied with the Clare aggregation at eighteen all; the local team being unable to make a tally during the entire third quarter. Hotel Doherty then took the lead for the first time and managed to protect it for the remainder of the game, the final score being thirty-seven to twenty-five as the final whistle blew.

The locals used seven men while their opponents' twelve players all saw action.

Grayling Cubs—25.

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Sorenson, f	2	0	1
May, f	2	0	1
Smith, f	1	0	0
Dawson, c	3	0	2
Sheehy, g	2	0	0
Korhonen, g	2	1	1
Mills, g	0	0	0
Total	12	1	5

Hotel Doherty—37.

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Waite, f	1	0	0
Grover, f	2	0	0
Wehrly, c	2	2	0
R. Johnson, g	0	0	0
Comer, g	0	1	0
Brown, f	8	0	0
Parker,	2	0	0
No. 6	2	0	2
Total	17	3	2

The Cubs play the Harrison Independents here Friday, Dec. 14 at nine o'clock. Let's all turn out and boost them.

O. E. S. INSTALLS OFFICERS

Another interesting event amongst the fraternal organizations of Grayling was the installation of officers of the O. E. S. which took place Wednesday evening, Dec. 5th in their Chapter room.

The following officers were installed by Past Matron Nellie McNeven: Mrs. Mabel Martin, Worthy Matron; Mr. Melvin Bates, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Ruth Scott, Asso. Matron; Mrs. Mary Fehr, Secy.; Miss Fern Armstrong, Treas.; Mrs. Mae Erkes, Conductress; Mrs. Mamie Straehly, Asso. Conductress; Mrs. Maude Cooley, Chaplain; Mrs. Laura McLeod, Marshal; Mrs. Doris Souders, Organist; Mrs. Clara Sales, Adah; Mrs. Bernice Smith, Ruth; Mrs. Camilla Sorenson, Esther; Miss Ethel Taylor, Martha; Mrs. Clara Dawson, Electa; Mrs. Matilda Nelson, Warder; Mrs. Jeanette Matson, Sentinel.

Mrs. Doris Souders rendered the solo "Irish Eyes Are Shining," assisted by the following young ladies: Misses Isa Granger, Grace Nelson, Lillian Ahman, Beverly Schaible, Elizabeth Kraus, Dorothy Roberts, Eva Swanson, Evelyn and Lois Sorenson, Vivian Dawson bearing lighted tapers and forming open rank from the altar to the East through which the Worthy Matron Mabel Martin was escorted East by her husband, J. L. Martin, Worshipful Master of the Masonic lodge, who presented his wife with a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. As the young ladies retired singing "The Way From the East Leads West"; they were accompanied by the retiring Worthy Matron Laura McLeod. The Worthy Patron Melvin A. Bates was escorted East by his wife Mrs. Libbie Bates, where he was presented with a gift from the Chapter.

After installation of remaining officers, Worthy Patron Melvin Bates presented Mrs. Nellie McNeven, installing officer, and Mrs. Mabel Martin, Worthy Matron, with corsages from the Chapter, after which he presented the Past Matron Laura McLeod with the Past Matron's jewels and a corsage bouquet from the Chapter. Previous to the [illegible] ceremony the guests were favored by a violin solo by Miss Virginia Scott, and a tap dance by Miss Betty Sparkes.

The evening program was concluded by a reading by Mrs. Mamie Straehly, and a solo by Mrs. Iva Jarmin accompanied by Mrs. Laura Giegling.

A most enjoyable lunch was served the sixty guests.

Ambassador Saito of Japan speaking to the Philadelphia Academy of Political and Social Science, said that the United States wants battleships, large cruisers and airplane carriers, because it envisages the possibility of waging an aggressive war.

See School Exhibit At Cooley Store

The Related Arts and Home Economics Class of Grayling High school will hold exhibits of their work in the windows of the Cooley Gift Shop and the Grayling Mercantile during the week of December 13-17, 1934. The exhibits will include examples of the work undertaken so far this school year—dresses, remodeled felt hats, purses made by the Home Economics class, and Christmas gifts and cards made by the Related Arts class and also a few notebooks from the same class.

We will be glad to have you view these things in the above mentioned show-windows.

Related Arts and Home Economics Class.

FAMILY LIVE IN FLOORLESS SHACK

Justice H. Petersen was called to South Branch township first of the week to investigate why certain children were not in school. He reports that he found the family, consisting of the parents and four children, housed in a small hut without a floor, the children destitute for clothing and almost without shoes. Under the conditions it was impossible for the children to attend school, altho the parents and children were anxious to do so. The condition was reported to Mrs. Barnett of the county poor board and no doubt arrangements will be made to enable the children to return to school. Here is a case where the parents would be fully justified to ask welfare aid.

Read your home paper.

Harrison Here Friday Night

For their first at home game this season the Grayling Cubs, the independent team that will represent Grayling this season, will take on the Harrison Independents, Friday night.

They have been having regular practices and are ready to give Harrison a battle. Although they lost in their first game to Clare last Thursday night they had the best of that weighty team for three quarters.

With Dawson at center, Sorenson, May and Smith playing forward positions and Sheehy, Korhonen and Mills at guard positions you may look for a lot of action, so be on hand Friday night. They'll appreciate it. Good preliminary at 8:00 o'clock.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
O. P. Schumann, Owner and Pub'r.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress, of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	$1.75
Six Months	.90
Three Months	.45

Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year...$2.00
(For strictly Paid-In-Advance Subscriptions)

THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1934

RANDOM THOTS

Days begin to lengthen next week.

A person out of touch with the time of his community is a very pitiable thing.

Many used to think that prohibition was worse than the old saloon. Perhaps it was, but—.

It took at least 15 or more years to grow those community trees. But nature did a fine job of it, and now we're enjoying them.

Mutt's Cubs are wearing fine new suits.

George Burke's Santa Claus is busy getting things for the kiddies for Christmas. And George says that there will be something for every youngster of Crawford county, and also, believe it or not, for the kiddies of Roscommon county too. And Grayling business firms are helping out in the cost. Merry Christmas, Kiddies, and don't forget to be in Grayling when Santa arrives Monday afternoon, December 24th.

Senator Ben Carpenter telephoned the Avalanche office Tuesday forenoon giving the news of the Kerns Hotel fire in Lansing and saying that both he and Representative William Green were safe. Mr. Green was a guest of the hotel that night. The list of known dead from the fire is 21 but many more are supposed to be buried beneath the ruins; scores are injured. Among the dead are one state senator and five representatives, who were in Lansing to attend a special legislative session.

Every man and woman between the ages of 16 and 80 years should take advantage of the social program that is being sponsored by the federal government. There are athletic games, drama, cards and just about every social feature that anyone could want. There is no cost. Read the Recreational Notes in this paper for further particulars.

CONTRACT BRIDGE
Learn To Play.

Learn to play Contract Bridge. Mrs. Maude M. Hanson is qualified to teach the game and is taking pupils at Room 24, Shoppenagons Inn. Lessons given afternoon or evening to suit convenience of patrons.

Mrs. Hanson qualified under the able teaching of Mrs. Helen C. Monroe of Lansing, who is a member of the Culbertson National Studios and also of the U. S. Bridge and Western Bridge associations.

What Other Editors Have To Say

THE BRIDGE FOLLY

Through Governor Comstock and associates, Michigan has been to Washington the past week endeavoring to get funds with which to build a bridge across the Straits of Mackinac. This is to cost $85,000,000. Because the state refused to bond for any sum to be used on wasteful public works programs last spring, it is now proposed to borrow the money from the U. S. Government and issue revenue bonds therefor.

Ostensibly these bonds, interest and operating expenses are to be paid from bridge tolls. But the history of revenue bonds is that when the project fails to be self-supporting the state or municipality is expected to share in the burden. You can rest assured that there will be no money put up for such a half-baked idea as a Mackinac Straits bridge unless the State of Michigan guarantees the payment. If Comstock's idea of a bridge many miles long ever is carried out the taxpayers will eventually pay plenty. Many engineers have pronounced the idea silly and impractical. It will be a costly burden for years. The people of Michigan should let Washington know that they are opposed to Comstock's Colossal Folly.—Lapeer Press.

And This Happens Here In Holly:

As you stagger under your tax burden, how does it make you feel when you see your neighbor divide their too generous welfare grocery supply with their relatives who have a good job at good wages and who pretended to be quite somebody?—Holly Herald.

GRAYLING CUBS THANK MERCHANTS

Business men who contributed to the Cub organization for basket ball equipment and other expenses; and for which each and every member wishes to express his appreciation and gratitude:

Grayling Jewelry Shoppe	$1.00
Hanson Restaurant	1.00
A. J. Joseph	1.00
A. S. Burrows	1.00
Connine Grocery	1.00
O. P. Schumann	1.00
Spike McNeven	2.00
Mac & Gidley	1.00
Hanson Hdwe. Co.	1.00
Sorenson Furniture Store	1.00
Shoppenagons Inn	1.00
Paddy's Grill	1.00
Grayling Hdwe.	1.00
Cooley's Gift Shop	1.00
E. J. Olsen	1.00
Chris Olsen	1.00
Emil Kraus	1.00
M. Hartley	1.00
E. Dawson	1.00
Nick's	1.00
Grayling 5c to $1 Store	1.00
Drs. Keyport and Clippert	1.00
Dr. J. F. Cook	1.00
Dr. Creen	2.00
Peter Lovely	1.00
Lon Callen	1.00
Grayling Dairy	1.00
Ahman's Service Station	.50
Alfred Hanson	1.00
Corwin Auto Sales	1.00
Parsons & Wakeley	.50
Burke's Garage	1.00
Leo E. Schram	1.00
J. F. Smith	.50
Chas. W. Moshier	1.00
Holger Peterson	1.00
Fred R. Welsh	1.00
T. P. Peterson	1.00
Carl Sorenson	1.00
A. R. Craig	1.00
Orel Levan	1.00
Herluf Sorenson	2.00

NEWS BRIEFS

There will be a bake sale at the Schjotz grocery Saturday afternoon, Dec. 15, given by St. Mary's Altar society.

Miss Margrethe Bauman entertained the Wednesday Bridge club at her home yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Frank Bearsch held high score.

Dan Wurzburg, of Rockford, is spending a few days visiting Mrs. Wurzburg and daughter at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown.

Fancy work and aprons will make lovely Christmas gifts and these will be found at St. Mary's Bazaar to be held two days, Dec. 14 and 15, in the former LaBrash store building.

The tool house at Elmwood cemetery was damaged by fire, calling the fire department to the scene Saturday morning at about eight o'clock. It is thought some tramp must have stayed there during the night and left a lighted cigarette.

The usual heavy mail service for the holidays prompts us to remind our readers to mail their packages at once. Late mailings make delayed deliveries. So please, in your own interest and that of thousands of postoffice and mail clerks, mail your packages right away.

The EWR is making an appeal for used toys that may be repaired, for distribution for Christmas. These may be left at the Welfare office or will be called for if the office is notified. These should be brot in at once so that they may be made ready for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Trudeau left Friday morning for Ann Arbor taking their son Junior to University Hospital to have his arm, which was unfortunately broken, set by a specialist. It was necessary to perform an operation before setting the bone. Mr. Trudeau returned home this morning.

Aleck Atkinson, member of the parks committee of the Winter Sports association reports that weather conditions permitting, there will be tobogganing during the holidays. He says they plan to have one slide ready for Christmas and two at New Years. The skating rink is now ready for use.

St. Mary's Altar society met at the home of Mrs. Thomas Cassidy Tuesday afternoon, completing the plans for their bazaar and bake sale, and making plans for the annual Christmas party for the children of the parish. The party will be held on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 23.

Grayling experienced some zero weather the past week. Saturday morning at 8 o'clock the thermometer registered 8 below and Sunday morning it fell to 11 below. Sunday night it was 13 below at 12:30. Tuesday night at midnight it was 4 below and last night and today the weather is the mildest it has been for a week, with the temperature at 28 above.

HOSPITAL NOTES

Patients at the hospital are—Jimmie Hatfield, Grayling; Dorothy McKee, Prudenville; Henry Reniger, Lansing; J. Kelsey McClure, Detroit; William Muddleston, CCC 672 and Carl Ronk, CCC 684.

Those who have been dismissed are—Clayton Hack and Dorothy Hawes, Grayling; Col. O. H. Tower, Lansing, and James Taggart, address unknown.

Log Office Will Exhibit At Little World's Fair

The East Michigan Tourist Association will be afforded excellent opportunity for drawing the attention of several hundred thousand lower Michigan and Detroit people to the recreational appeals of this section when Detroit stages its Little World's Fair in the Motor City beginning March 3.

Former Veteran C. C. C. Suggests Hiking Trails

From a member of the veteran C.C.C. camps comes the suggestion that hiking trails extending from the northern end of the upper peninsula down across the Straits and into the lower peninsula would be a worthy project for the Civilian Conservation Corps working in the Michigan area.

Certainly such a movement would stimulate a new-type recreation that has grown to become exceedingly popular in the Northwestern states the past few summers.

During the World War Navy cruisers and transports carried just less than 1,000,000 soldiers or 45% of our overseas army to Europe without the loss of a single man. The four transports that were lost were all homeward bound.

Woman's Club Notes

Mrs. T. P. Peterson was hostess to the regular meeting of the Woman's club which was held Monday evening, December 10th. The meeting was conducted by Mrs. McNamara, since both the president and vice-presidents were unable to attend.

The meeting opened by the members repeating the Club Collect and answering roll call by giving their favorite picture for the home. "Home Night" was the general topic for the evening.

The Charity committee and the Public Welfare committee are making plans for the work to be done at Christmas time to help those who are in need.

A topic "Conveniences for the Home" was given by Mrs. Cassidy and "Music in the Home" was given by Mrs. Milnes.

A contest, "How much can your nose tell you" was held, the prize going to Mrs. Fred Welsh.

The annual Christmas meeting will be held Monday evening, December 17th with Mrs. Esbern Olson as hostess.

MASONS ELECT OFFICERS

The annual election of officers of Grayling Lodge F. & A. M. was held last Friday night. Those are as follow:

W. M.—John L. Martin.
S. W.—Clair Smith.
J. W.—Ernest Larson.
Secretary—George Schaible.
Treasurer—Geo. N. Olson.
S. D.—Charles Webb.
J. D.—A. J. Scott.

Installation of the new officers will be held tonight—Thursday evening, December 13th.

HER CINDERELLA ROMANCE WRECKED BY HER GIRLHOOD SWEETHEART

Read, in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times, how the long masquerade of an ambitious girl, who had climbed up from kitchen maid to princess, was ended when a waiter who served her, cried out "My own!"

Recreational Notes

The dramatics club of the S. E. R. A. got under way Monday night at the High school, with a good attendance. A play has been selected and will be cast at the next meeting. Rehearsals will begin at once. The play, "Alice Sit By The Fire" by Sir James Barrie, is a highly entertaining comedy written around the return of a mother to her children whom she has not seen since they were babies, and their reaction to the charming young woman who is their mother instead of an "old, rather yellow" woman as they had expected. There will be another meeting next Monday at 7:30. At this time plans will be made to arrange for two meetings a week.

On Thursday night (tonight) there will be a card club. Everyone is invited to come. It will start at 7:30. At 8:30 the same night there will be a ladies' gym class. Every woman in Grayling is invited to come. Please bring gym shoes, soft soles shoes, or rubbers. We will play baseball, basketball, volleyball, or any other group game that you wish to play.

On Wednesday night there was a dance in Frederic at the school. It was attended by a goodly proportion of the town. Games were played, dancing went on until midnight.

This is your program. Come out and get some of the fun that others are enjoying. The more that are present the more fun is to be had. We hope that Grayling will participate with manpower to the extent of fifty percent of the population. Come to the card club. Bring your friends and your cards. Make this program in Grayling bigger than it is in any other town in Michigan.

For any information see Maxine Meilstrup, Russell Robertson, or the supervisors at the Welfare.

Physical Notes

A good attendance turned out Tuesday evening at the school gym to take part in the various activities that the Leisure Time program has offered this community.

Two practice games of indoor baseball were played, a basketball game and some volleyball practice for those interested. With this set-up everybody participated in some activity.

A four-team indoor league will be organized by the holidays so that the first of the year scheduled games will be played. For those interested in volleyball and basketball a schedule will be arranged some other nite, so those wishing to learn to play these games are welcome.

These programs are open to all over 16 years of age and there is no charge so be on hand, there's always room for more.

Russell Robertson.

CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, December 16, 1934

Church School 10 a. m. Axel Peterson Supt.

Worship 11 a. m.—Sermon, "Jesus came to give Life Abundant." The choir will sing the anthem, "O, Master let me walk with Thee" (Hine). Miss Ruth McNeven will play on the organ, "The hour of Prayer" (Sterne), "Serenade" (Schuman) and "Postlude in B Flat" (Lawrence).

Epworth League 6 p. m.—Leader, Mrs. E. W. Zoller.

Worship 7 p. m.—Sermon, "The prayer that saves."

Monday 7:30 p. m.—The members and friends of the Epworth League will have their regular recreational and social meeting of the month at the church.

Thursday December 20, the Church School Christmas program will be given in the church auditorium. A fine program of songs, dialogues, recitations and drills will be given. Members of the program committee are Mrs. A. Funck, Mrs. T. P. Peterson and Mrs. E. W. Zoller.

Large Lighthouse

Hawaii has a lighthouse 72 feet high and visible 16 miles.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Baby cutter with top. In good condition. Phone 54-M.

FOR SALE—Hound trained to hunt rabbits. Dave Kneff.

FOR SALE—Couch and leather rocker in good condition. Mrs. Edward Gierke.

SEND your orders now for capons for Christmas and New Years. Charles Owen, Star Route 1, Grayling.

FOR SALE—Two Mohawk rugs, one a 9x12 and the other 8½x10½, very reasonable. Phone 108-R. Mrs. C. J. McNamara.

FOR SALE—Kalamazoo hard coal burner, good as new, and very reasonably priced. Phone 48-W, Mrs. A. L. Roberts.

Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 14, 1911

James Kellogg, who has been managing the Kuehl farm in Maple Forest, is now operating his own farm of several hundred acres and is planting fruit trees. He set out 180 trees last fall and has ordered 250 fruit trees for spring planting. Kellogg knows a good thing when he sees it.

Mrs. Wm. Hammond has returned from Bay City.

Chas. Amidon is entertaining a nephew, Mr. Fig of Owosso. They are taking in some of our good rabbit hunting.

The Little Busy Bee club met with Ruby Olson Saturday afternoon and spent a most happy time.

Daniel Hayward, who has been working for W. C. Johnson, Pere Cheney, was found dead in bed one morning last week. He was 74 years old and had been a resident of Beaver Crek for a number of years.

Many pre-nuptial functions have been given in honor of Miss Eleanore Meilstrup. Among the hostesses being Mrs. Esbern Hanson, who entertained with a linen shower Friday afternoon.

Misses Macy and Margaret Douglas of Lovells are spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hanson have been spending a few days in Detroit.

T. E. Douglas has started to rebuild his mill at Lovells. The old one was burned a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Harvey Anderson came from East Tawas last Saturday to join her husband, who is the new telephone manager.

David Shoppenagons, our Indian friend, is ill at his home near the bridge. It is hardly believed that he can recover sufficiently to get out again. He is being well cared for by his granddaughter.

Will Lauder entertained the Junior class Tuesday evening, November 28. Many interesting stories were told of each one's experiences while earning a dollar for the class treasury.

The Eastern Star met at their hall last night and initiated into their order Mrs. C. A. Whitney, Miss Florence Smith and Miss Lillian Bates.

Miss Gassel of Lewiston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Brenner. Miss McMann of Detroit is spending the holiday season with her parents here.

Mrs. Geo. Alexander returned Monday from a few days visit with friends in Saginaw.

Miss Rose Schriever visited her sister, Mrs. R. Edmunds, in Maple Forest the first of the week.

There are friendly ties and business ties,
And family ties by birth;
But the kind of ties we advertise
Are the swellest ties on earth.
At the Grayling Mercantile Co.

The windstorm of last Sunday night played havoc with our electric light wires and for several nights our streets were in darkness. The Telephone company escaped with little or no damage.

Sheriff Benedict has been very much "under the weather" for several weeks past, but is able to be up and around the jail. Rheumatism was the trouble. He is looking pretty feeble and has lost some of his avoirdupois.

Wm. McCullough is confined to his home by illness and under the doctor's care.

Miss Nellie Shanahan is the new operator at the telephone switchboard and the improvement in her service after one week is very perceptible. Her old position in the express office is being filled by Miss Angie VanPatten.

Emerson Bates, the hustling agent of this city for the Saturday Evening Post, has informed us that he won a two dollar prize for selling the most Posts in Michigan during the November contest. He was very glad to get the prize and hopes that he may be able to get some other prizes during the coming year.

Mr. J. Malco, of Maple Forest township will leave Monday, December 18th, for near Marquette to work in the woods for the winter.

What is probably a new record for Grayling is the fact that Frank Peck plowed a half acre of land on December 11th.

Hubbard Head of Roscommon has been in Orion for the past six weeks taking treatment for cancer, which had to be removed.

Mrs. Sie Duryea, of Detroit, returned last Saturday to Grayling where she expects to again make her home, we understand. She is expecting her mother, Mrs. Eastman, to join her sometime next week.

Mose was down to Roscommon one night last week and in coming home he rode back on Coyle's private car while Johnnie and Carl rode in a seat of an ordinary coach. With a nice comfortable platform to stand on and convenient places to hang on to, with a borrowed overcoat that was only four sizes too small for him and had to button every other button, and the wind whistling around the forty-mile mark, Mose gracefully occupied the rear platform, while inside the door a big brakeman was making signs at him of what he would do to him before the train stopped. So courteous was the train crew to Mose that they didn't even take up his fare, but they gave him a punch with a pair of number nines and would have given him more but for the fact that Mose was anxious to be among his friends in Grayling and jumped off the train before it stopped.

Beaver Creek Breezes
(23 years ago)

Mrs. Geo. Annis is feeling fine again.

Mrs. Henry Moon has been ailing at her home for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Annis was real glad of the surprise of her cousin, who made them a visit from the north.

Wm. Moon, Albert Moon and John Hanna have gone to Flint to secure work for the winter.

Haisey Miller, a resident of Beaver Creek, was buried Friday.

Lovells Locals
(23 Years Ago)

Leo Schram of Grayling was a caller on Saturday last.

Misses Macy and Margaret Douglas are spending a few days in Grayling.

We have had so many warm rains of late that the snow is almost gone. Somehow we feel as though we have had enough winter and welcome bare grounds again.

E. S. Houghton was called to Cass City one day last week to the bedside of his father, who is in a critical condition.

Perfection Sacrilegious

Orthodox Mohammedans seldom construct a building, weave a rug, or make other things with straight lines or flawless symmetry because they believe that only Allah is perfect, and any human attempt to achieve perfection is sacrilegious.

FREE METHODIST SERVICES

The weekly services at the Free Methodist church on the South Side are scheduled as follows:

10:00 a. m.—Sunday school.
11:00 a. m.—Preaching.
7:00 p. m.—Class meeting.
8:00 p. m.—Preaching.

Everone is most cordially invited to attend.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS SHOWS IMPROVEMENT

Records of the corporation division of the department of state indicate that business in Michigan is on the upgrade. Department executves predict that for the first time since 1929 the corporation privilege tax, which provides a good index into business conditions, will show an increase. In 1933 this tax amounted to $4,729,915 while it is estimated that the 1934 tax will exceed this amount by $10,000 or $15,000.

Women Tip Hats

By an odd local custom the Indian women of Bolivia lift their hats when greeting friends on the street.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Appolonia Eckenfels late of the village of Grayling in said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that 4 months from the 12th day of December, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 15th day of April A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 15th day of April, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 6th day of December, A. D. 1934.

George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate. 12-13-4

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Olaf Sorenson, late of the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 17th day of November, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 18th day of March A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 18th day of March A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 17th day of November, A. D. 1934.

GEORGE SORENSON,
11-22-4 Judge of Probate.

DIRECTORY

GRAYLING STATE SAVINGS BANK

Bank Money Orders. Interest paid on deposits. Collections and general banking business. Phone 22-J.

8 to 11:30 A. M. 1 to 3 P. M.

Margrethe L. Nielsen,
Cashier.

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 3:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON
Judge of Probate

Drs. Keyport & Clippert

Dr. Keyport Dr. Clippert

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS

Office Hours—2 to 4; 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays by appointment.

DR. C. J. CREEN

Dentist

Hours:—8:30 A. M. to 12:00; 1:00 to 5:00 P. M.

Office:—Hanson Hardware Bldg.
Closed Thursday afternoons.

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Heavy Killing of Does and Fawns

The illegal killing of does and fawns during the past deer hunting season in northern Michigan was heavier than last year, according to reports received by the Department of Conservation from Conservation officers.

Officers attributed the large number of violations to the increase of tenderfoot hunters and to the unfavorable weather conditions which lead many overeager nimrods to shoot without determining the species or size of the deer.

The hides of all illegally-killed deer are being turned over to the state Welfare commission and to date several hundreds hides have been made available for the use of the commission.

These hides will be tanned and made into buckskin moccasins and jackets for and by the unemployed.

DEPT. OF STATE
STATE NEWS BULLETIN

ELECTION LAW CHANGE LIKELY

The controversy over the election of the next Secretary of State is apt to result in a complete overhauling of the state's election code and it is possible that amendments to the state constitution will be submitted to the people at future election.

These changes will be aimed at the elimination of costly procedures in the final determination of elections. It is estimated that the special session of the legislature which started Monday, Dec. 10 will cost the taxpayers of Michigan from $10,000 to $20,000.

In event the legislature orders a recount the cost may run as high as $100,000.

The calling of a special legislative session to determine the result of an election for state officer, set a new precedent in the state's history as previously the legislature has only been called upon to settle contests over its own membership.

Regardless of the decision of the legislature, it is almost certain that the controversy will be carried into either the state or federal courts, and the final determination may not be made for several weeks. One of the questions that is almost sure to be carried into court is whether the questions regarding the election should have been submitted to the special session or whether the regular 1935 session, which meets Jan. 2 should decide the issue. No additional cost would have been imposed upon the taxpayers, had the protests been submitted to the 1935 session.

The MAN from YONDER

by HAROLD TITUS

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Ben Elliott—from "Yonder"—signalizes his entry into the lumbering town of Tincup by defeating Bull Duval, "king of the river," and town bully, in a log-birling contest. Elliott has brought along an old man, Don Stuart, who had been eager to reach Tincup, but Nicholas Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence. He tries to force him to leave town and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Elliott is arrested.

CHAPTER II.—Elliott finds a friend in Judge Able Armitage, to whom he confides that he has come to town because he'd heard it was a tough nut to crack. The judge hires him to run the one lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This belongs to Dawn McManus, daughter of Brandon's old partner who has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head.

They engaged the hooks of their peaveys; they heaved. The log rolled away easily and lumbered down the incline to the water. Another . . . and still another, each coming away separately and starting no movement of others above them.

Buller spit. "That d—n beech butt's in tight," he said tapping the log with his peavey pick. "Try her, Jim; now be careful. When she comes, the whole deck'll move in a burry."

They heaved to no result. With a sharp "Now!" they heaved again but the beech, nestling in the floor of the deck at the hook of a man's hip, refused to budge.

"Hold on! Give you a hand," Ben picked up a peavey and approached.

"Here, take this end, Elliott," the foreman said, moving in toward the center which was under the towering facade of the deck.

"No, go on back. I'll do the risk taking for this lay-out for a while."

Buller made no reply but grinned. The pond man looked at Ben appovingly and spat on his hands. Peavey hooks bit the log's ends again; a peavey point, with all Ben Elliott's strength bearing on it, pried beneath the center of the reluctant beech. "Now. Together!"

He lifted his weight from the ground. His peavey handle bent.

"Look out!" Buller's voice was shrill on the warning as movement sent Ben Elliott swinging to the right. The key stick popped out, all but upon Ben. The logs above settled with a heavy mutter and then with that thunderous, ringing, booming sound of hardwood in motion, they rolled upon him.

Elliott had dropped his peavey, leaped nimbly over the beech as it struck the ground and bounced on its way to the water. He hopped to the first log and spurned it with his one foot, landed on the following with both, hesitated a split instant and stepped to yet another. Arms spread, balancing carefully, watching those logs as a boxer watches his opponent's blows, he went up that zooming, booming avalanche as it came down. He danced to the left as the end of one stick swung out to clout him to a pulp. He ran rapidly over three that lumbered down beneath him and paused.

Two came riding together, one atop the other, a moving barrier as high as his waist. Buller opened his lips in a cry of warning but thrusting out one hand, touching the topmost of the pair ever so lightly, Ben vaulted over, landing on another that rolled and grumbled behind the two. Crevasses between logs opened and closed before him. Sticks popped out of the tremendous pressure and rolled down slantwise, imperiling him. He did not run rapidly. At times he seemed to move with painful, with dangerous deliberation. But he was watching the logs and his chances and did not make a move until he was certain of where he was going.

Slowly the deck settled. Half of what had been piled logs now bobbed and swayed and rolled in the pond. The rest, reduced from the height to which it had towered a few seconds before, came to rest. And Ben Elliott, on its lowered crest, stood still a moment until certain the movement was ended and then came slowly down, looking not at the men who gaped at him but at the logs over which he walked with a critical, appraising eye.

"Atta boy!" an unidentified voice yelled above the roar of the carriage exhaust, but if Elliott heard this he gave no indication.

"Now, if Buller can't get that locomotive going by noon," he said to the pale and visibly shaken Able, "we'll telegraph for a new spider. No use taking more chances. Come on, Buller, let's look at the stuff you've got piled."

Blinking, the millwright followed him.

"Y' G—d!" muttered the pond man. "Slick, shud he went over that fast slick shud! Y' G—d!"

In the crepe rubber soles of his pacs, Ben Elliott had done what would have been a feat for an agile woman in calked river boots . . .

And immediately gone on about another phase of his job as though such spectacular activity were all in a day's work.

An hour later the mill stood silent for five minutes while a broken conveyor chain was repaired. In that interval every man on the job had heard the story.

When they started the head sawyer was grinning and it seemed as though the saw stayed in the log more constantly than it had before, as if the mill functioned with greater smoothness, as if something in the nature of enthusiasm went into the labor along with brawn and experience.

CHAPTER III

NOT so in the camp where men and horses toiled to make decks of logs by night out of what at dawn had been standing trees. Nearly half the crew were Finns, stolid, uncommunicative fellows, good enough workmen but difficult to speed up.

"Aren't there any good men left loose around here?" Ben asked Able on his first trip to town.

"Few." The justice shook his head. "Good workers, lots of 'em. But Brandon keeps hold of them. He treats them well; he's nobody's fool. But if a good man crosses him . . . out of the region he goes!"

"Old Tim Jeffers is the only man who's stood out against Nick and he's the best logger these woods have ever seen but he doesn't like Brandon, can't work for him and is so disgusted that he's quit the timber and settled down on a farm. He hasn't set foot in a camp for three years and swears he never will again. Neither will he be run out of the country."

Ben thoughtfully watched the snow, which had been falling steadily for three days.

"We ought to have a new boss for camp. That crew needs riding. If they're going to produce, Ruppert means well but he doesn't know how." Ruppert was the camp foreman.

"That's out of the hard shell of this nut, Ben; lack of good men who've got the sand to stick here and work for anybody but Brandon."

The next morning—Sunday—Ben sat over a table in his tiny office working with paper and pencil when Bird-Eye Blaine burst in.

"The Bull's here!" the little Irishman exclaimed in a whisper, closing the door behind him hastily. "Th' Bull's here . . . 'nd wearin' his river boots!"

Ben shoved back his chair. "What's this?"

"Ah, it's Brandon that's sin him! He's Misther Brandon's pet bull 'nd he'll claim this camp av men loike he's done many a time before! He's wearin' river boots 'nd swillin' whisky!"

"Where?" Elliott got to his feet.

"In th' men's camp,"—gesticulating with his thumb. "He's just now come in 'nd they're commencin' to sift out, th' damned yellow bellies!"

Without stopping even for his cap Ben stepped out and crossed to the men's camp. He did not burst into the place, but opened the door casually, and slipped inside.

In the center of the room, close by the heating stove above which socks hung from drying racks, stood Bull Duval. His cap was tilted on his head, he leaned backward from his hips, in his uplifted right hand was a quart whisky bottle nearly full and his voice bellowed the words of a woods classic.

In the far end of the room a half dozen men were huddled. From several upper bunks concerned faces watched the Bull. The men were clearly afraid, certain that this hilarity was only a prelude to a melee in which heads would be broken and bodies bruised.

The swaying of Duval's body, as he moved to the measure of the ballad, brought him facing the doorway.

Ben Elliott stepped forward two or three paces and stood watching him. His gaze was steady, and in his eyes danced a warning flame. The Bull broke short his song.

"Good day, Mister Elliott!" he said heavily in mock respect. "I heard you was th' new boss at Hoot Owl and likely you're lookin' for good men. Here's one, Elliott. Here's th' best man you'll get a chance to hire until th' next blue snow!"

Ben, heedless of the increased tension which showed on the faces of the onlookers, crossed the door slowly.

"You want to work for me, Duval?" he asked.

"Think I come over to spark you?" the other countered insolently. "Have a drink?"

He extended the bottle, holding it in his great hand, grinning at Ben.

"In the first place, I don't want to hire you," Elliott said. "In the second, there's no booze allowed in this camp."

He snatched the bottle, swung and sent it crashing against the stove. For a brief moment the hiss of its contents against scorching metal had the place while the Bull's head thrust slowly forward and his small eyes grew red with rage. His lip drew back, exposing yellow teeth.

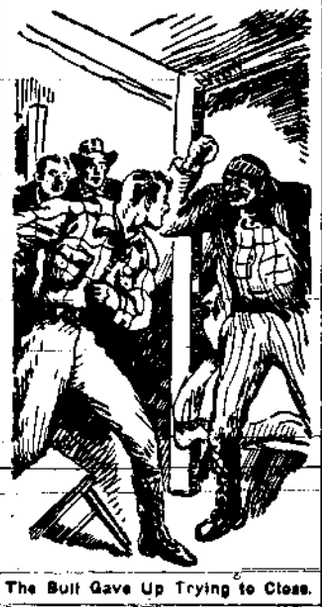
"Will you walk out, Duval?" Ben asked. "Or do you want me to throw you through the door?"

"Throw me out? Duval cried thickly. "Throw me out? Why, kid, th' best day you ever seen you couldn't—"

He got just that far in his boast. His hands had knotted into great fists, his body swayed, but before he could strike that first blow or fall into that initial clinch or carry out whatever plan of attack had formed in his truculent mind, knuckles bashed into his lips, driving the words back into his teeth.

It was a hard blow, with everything Ben Elliott had from knuckles to ankle put behind its drive. The savagery with which he struck threw Ben off his own balance, but hard as he had hit, quick as he had been, the blow was not enough to put Duval down.

He closed with a roar, one great arm clamped about Elliott's waist, the other hand smearing across Elliott's face, shoving Ben's head backward as the fingers sought the eyes. Ben twisted away from that menace of gouging, strained against that crushing embrace and struck hastily with both hands. But the Bull's chin was safe against his own shoulder, his forehead burrowing into Elliott's chest for protection and



The Bull Gave Up Trying to Close.

not until Ben lifted his knee with a drive like that of a piston did Duval let go.

He reeled backward then, cursing inarticulately, panting and heaving forward again from his spiked stance on the rough floor as he struck with all his might. His blow went home, a stinging, crushing impact on Ben's cheek bone and Duval's great weight followed, bearing the other to the floor, flat on his back. The Bull spread arms and legs in a smothering sprawl as he went down but before he could pin Ben close and helpless he was wriggling, threshing over, winding a hand which clawed for his throat, grasping Duval's leg, lifting, straining, finally throwing him off, lurching to his knees and then got to his feet, pitching forward off balance as he ran, and coming to a halt against the bunks.

He faced about sharply to see Duval standing, blood on his mouth, bent forward, arms hooked and extended, like some great jungle creature stirred to killing fury.

Elliott did not try to elude him. With a grunt he charged, head down, one arm before his face, the other drawn back, and when he struck the sound was like that of a club on a quarter of beef. The blow spun Duval half about and the next rocked him. He grappled for Ben, but Ben sidestepped and struck Duval as he lurched past.

The Bull gave up trying to close. He struck out, now, with renewed savagery as they stood toe-to-toe for a moment. He dodged a brace of drives which, it seemed, would have felled a horse, so great was the effort behind them, and then, feinting, sent in a slashing uppercut.

The great fist landed squarely on the point of Ben's jaw, lifted him from his feet and sent him reeling, clawing the air, over on his back again.

Elliott was dazed by that blow. Bells clanged thunderously in his ears and lights flashed and flickered before his eyes but as he crashed down to the floor, Bird-Eye's voice, shrill and frantic, cut through the fog that had folded over him:

"Th' boots! . . . Th' boots!"

Boots, yes. Bull Duval did not fling himself on his prostrate adversary, this time. Erect, he strode forward two measured paces . . . three, and on the fourth he bent backward from the hips, lifted his right foot and raked it out before him; raked those many spikes in the sole straight at the face of his fallen adversary.

But his river boot only swung across the place where a face had been. One lone spike ripped the skin over the cheek bone; a companion left a bright red trace. Ben had jerked his head sideways, moved it that quarter inch which left his face still a face and not a mass of raw flesh ribbons.

Duval teetered on his left foot, hopping for balance and cursing because he had missed as Ben, realing to his feet, shouted:

"Keep out! My fight!" He had seen, as he came erect, Bird-Eye Blaine leap for the wood box and grasp the heavy iron poker. "My fight!" he repeated and his hoarse voice was commanding.

Bird-Eye fell back, clinging to the poker, his lips moving. It was Elliott's fight, indeed. He had seen many men fight before, had Bird-Eye Blaine; born to a rough life, he had lived it fully. He had seen countless battles but never had he witnessed such a fury as Ben Elliott loosed then.

He drove out with both fists, needless of defense, blind to Duval's counter offensive. He shouted as he struck. He used a knee to break another hold, he bit when Duval tried to throttle him with the grip of both hands. He danced as the Bull sought to trample his feet with his river calks, and all the time he was striking. Again and again his hard knuckles found their mark.

A bench went over as they waltzed into it. Their combined weight, crashing against the bunks as Duval tried desperately to clinch again, smashed an upright and sent men in the upper deck scurrying. Dust rose thickly. The sink was ripped from its place as Ben drove the Bull into it with a body blow, and a chair was wrecked as Duval, caught by another punch, went over it backward with a crash.

Ben stood still, spread legged, breathing hard, hands swinging in a swift rhythm of rage.

"Get up!" he panted. "Get up! I've only started!"

Duval rolled over, his back to Elliott, and shoved himself to his feet. Not until he had risen and faced about did the other move. Then he closed with another of those flying rushes, with one drive pinned Duval against the wall, with another sent his head crashing against the window frame.

The Bull gave a bubbling roar and tried to grapple. His hands were struck down. He swung mightily, slowly, and missed, and as he went by, off balance, a chopping stroke on the back of the head floored him.

Again Elliott waited.

"Get up!" he cried thickly. "Get up, Duval, and take the rest!"

The other started to move, looking over his shoulder with one eye that remained open. He saw a tall, supple young man, hair awry, shirt ripped open from neck to belt, cheek bleeding, jaws set, stand there swinging one fist as though the knuckles were wild to strike again. He sank back to the floor, shuddering.

On that Elliott relaxed and moved close.

"Enough?" he asked, sharply, prodding the Bull with a toe of his pac.

Duval moaned and shook his head. He made as if to rise again and Ben stepped back giving him every chance.

The Bull did not get to his feet. He started to, drew one knee beneath him, heaved and then sank back to a hip. He swore heavily and hung his head, propping his torso by both great hands spread wide on the floor.

"Through, Duval?" Ben asked and it seemed as though his bruised and battered face tried to twist in a grin. The other gave no intimation of having heard. "There's more on tap. Or have you got enough?"

And then, when no reply came Elliott stooped, grasped the Bull's shirt in his hands and half lifted him.

"Let go!" the man blurted. "Let go or I'll—"

He tried to twist away, tried to strike Ben's legs, but his strength was gone, beaten from his great body. He was dragged across the floor, river boots trailing over the boards, straight to the doorway. With one foot Elliott kicked open the portal and with a heave flung Duval, the Tincup terror, into the trampled snow outside.

A half hour later Bull Duval, who had washed his bleeding head and face in the horse trough against the shouted protests of Bird-Eye Blaine that it would be unfit thereafter for his teams to drink from, shoved himself erect and wiped trembling hands on his mackinaw.

The door of the van opened and Elliott emerged. He walked straight to the bully and examined his visible injuries critically.

"Fair job," he said, as though to himself, and grunted. "A fair job, Duval. But remember this: if you ever set one of your feet in this camp again, or on any operation where I'm in charge, I'll give you a licking you'll remember! Now, Duval, why'd you come out here this morning? Who sent you?"

Duval looked away.

"Nobody," he said weakly. "I got drunk. But . . . but if you're needin' a man, I can work for a better man than I am."

Ben shook his head.

"No use, chum. You're going to tell me why you came and who sent you. Was it Brandon?"

"No"—evasively.

"Sure? How much did he give you to come here? Or are you on the payroll to do such chores?"

"H—l, he didn't—"

"You're a worse liar than you are a fighter by a mile or two, Duval. Mine was a good guess, wasn't it? What were his orders?"

"Well, he said if I didn't that he'd—"

"Good! That's all I want to know. There's the road. And you can take this little message with you to Brandon: Tell him that he needs to send more and better men here the next time. And as for you: I hire no men who can be hired to fight another man's battles. Make tracks, Duval!"

* * * * * * *

It was a week later.

Old Don Stuart propped on pillows in the narrow, cell-like room of Joe Piette's hotel, listened to the colorful account that Bird-Eye Blaine, with many gestures and considerable profanity, rendered for him of what had transpired at Hoot Owl since Ben Elliott had taken charge of the operation.

". . . 'nd so he's got th' mill crew a-wurrkin' their blessid heads off for him 'nd 's got thut ragged-pants gang av beet-weeders 'nd hay pitchers thut passes fer a loggin' crew doin' more'n they've evir done in their lazy loives before!"

"Good," gasped Stuart feebly and tried to smile. "Good boy. But . . . he's young and . . . alone against Brandon. It'll be . . . that hard out he . . . was lookin' for."

"Harrd?" Bird-Eye glared at him. "Harrd! Th' harrder they come, th' better pleased he is! Sure 'nd he's a glutton fer work, Donny! 'Nd th' saints, they have a finger into ut, too, him a-comin' just whin they'd got pore owld Able licked. It'll be a tough foight er I'm a bad guesser, but d—n me eyes, whut a foighter th' lad is!"

A restless light appeared in Don's eyes and his thin old hands fidgeted nervously with the blankets.

"A tough fight. . . . Oh, he don't know . . . Bird-Eye, what he's up against." He struggled to sit erect

"Get . . . Paper."

and his eyes shone brightly with an odd sort of desperation. "If Brandon can't . . . drive him out . . . one way or another . . . he'll kill him." He gasped and swallowed, evidently making a great effort to talk rapidly. "I'm a coward, Bird-Eye. . . . Been a d—n coward . . . for years. I've been . . . afraid to tell . . . while I lived. Now . . . I'm afraid to die with it . . . on my soul!"

He panted and Blaine looked in alarm at his friend as these last words took on significance for him.

"Lay back, Donny. Dawn't git yerself excited, b'y. . . . Coward? Naw, ye're no coward!"

He grasped the sick man by the shoulders and tried gently to force him back on the pillows but the old fellow resisted.

"Can't die. . . . Can't . . . with it on . . . my soul!" he gasped and lifted a face stamped with strange appeal to the little man.

Bird-Eye stood back, solemn and worried, scratching his head.

The other made a feeble gesture with one hand.

"A man's got . . . to fight fire with . . . fire. Brandon'll get him . . . unless he . . . unless . . ." He put a hand to his throat and moved his uplifted chin from side to side as though strangling. "Want to write . . . a letter, Bird-Eye. Get . . . paper. Fight . . . fire with fire!"

This was obviously no whim of a sick man. His necessity was not clear to Blaine but the other knew old Don was gripped by a burning conviction.

He hurried down the stairs, secured writing materials and, from the table in the little office picked up a mail-order-house catalogue. With these he ascended to the sick room again, taking the steps two at a time.

"Here ye are! Book to wrote on, paper, envilope, pencil. . . . I'll sit by ye, Donny."

Stuart did not start to write at once.

He sat staring straight before him in quandary, and then lifted his gaze to the little man who stood at his bedside.

"I'd like to be . . . alone, Bird-Eye," he said in a faint whisper. "I've been alone . . . with it so long . . . I think better alone."

The other shrugged.

"Ave course, Donny," he acquiesced. "Ave course. Oi'll come back when ye're finished."

He went downstairs, rubbers thumping on the treads, but he stood at the bottom a long interval, shaking his head in misgiving and muttering to himself. Then he turned about and crept back as softly as a cat. On the upper landing he seated himself leaning against the thin partition of matched boards which separated him from the sick man.

A half hour, perhaps, Bird-Eye sat there growing cramped and chilly in the draughty hallway. Then he leaped to his feet with a little cry. From within had come a long, retching gasp, a sharp creak of bed springs, a thud on the floor. Blaine burst into the room. The catalogue was beside the bed. Old Don lay half doubled forward, face in the blankets, one limp hand swaying slightly as it dangled over the edge.

"Donny! Donny, b'y, what's up?" He raised the limp figure, laid it back, stared hard at the face which now seemed so peaceful and then ran excitedly down the stairway in frenzied search of Joe Piette.

In the room, was confusion after Doctor Sweet answered the hasty summons. The doctor felt vainly for a pulse, touched the shrunken breast of the old cruiser and then turned away with a significant shake of his head.

The usual things were said and then Bird-Eye and the physician were alone in the room. The little Irishman's eyes brimmed with tears but behind these was an intent look as of one who impatiently awaits opportunity to pursue a specific purpose, and when the others trooped down the stairway he closed the door and returned hastily to the bedside.

"Sure 'nd where is ut?" he asked beneath his breath, riffling the leaves of the bulky catalogue, shaking folds out of the rumpled blankets.

"What are you after, Bird-Eye?" the doctor asked.

"Ah! Here ut be!"

On his hands and knees, peering beneath the bed, he uttered that ejaculation and, reaching far under, rose to his knees with a sealed envelope in his hands.

Across the face was a scrawl, written with an indelible pencil. Blaine scowled as he tried to make out the words, got to his feet, and moved across the room to hold the envelope closer to the light. Doctor Sweet bent over it beside him.

"Ben Elliott," the latter read aloud. "Open this when the nut gets too hard to crack."

The doctor scratched his mustache. He turned his face to meet Bird-Eye's startled gaze.

"It's somethin', Doctor, thut he didn't dare die with on his soul! Somethin' he was fearful to tell if he lived, as well. . . . Somethin' . . ." His hand holding the letter trembled sharply.

"Brandon for sure!" Bird-Eye whispered hoarsely. "'Twas Brandon kept Donny out av Tincup fer years, wa'n't it? 'Twas Brandon tuk him when he was hittin' th' booze years back 'nd made a slave av him, he did! It's Brandon who's be'n comin' here ivery night, not loike you or I'd come, but loike a masther 'd come to watch a slave . . . a slave he was a-scared to have around. . . .

"Why was a rich man loike Nick Brandon afraid av 'n owld bum like Donny?" he demanded, shaking the letter almost accusingly close in the other's face. "Who wa's't with Faxson when he died? Who wa's't put Faxson's murder on McManus?" He gesticulated gravely toward the bed. "Him. . . . Him, Nick Brandon's slave, who wance was a man, who wint to hell with booze, who's truckled to Brandon evir since up til his pore owld heart broke!"

"By George, Bird-Eye, it does look as though it might—" The doctor did not finish what he had started to say. Instead he remarked intently: "I'd give a good deal to know just what's in that letter!"

"Oi'll be takin' it myself to Ben Elliott this night. Aw, 'nd won't Misther Brandon squirm whin th' b'y starts in crackin' th' tough nut! 'Nd it's th' justice av the' saints, no less, that Brandon brings Elliott to Able's attintion in a foight over owld Donny."

They went down the stairway together after closing the door softly behind them, Bird-Eye muttering imprecations on the head of Nicholas Brandon.

And—even as Doctor Sweet emerged from the dark mouth of the narrow stairway, the front door opened and Brandon himself entered the hotel, stamping new snow from his feet. Others were there, Piette, the drummer, the mill hands; two or three more. But Brandon's attention centered only on the physician.

"Well, Doctor?" he began, and it seemed as though his lungs were too filled with air to speak comfortably. "How's our patient this evening?"

Emory Sweet looked grimly into the other's face.

"Old Don has taken the long trail," he said.

"Dead? . . . Dead!" Brandon's voice on the query pinched up a bit. And on the repetition of the word it fell hollowly, with a finality which might have indicated sorrow, dismay or amazement.

But none of these three were reflected in his face. In his dark eyes was just one expression: Relief! Relief! Relief from suspense, from worry; relief from dark and haunting fear!

"You don't say! So the old fellow's gone?" His voice was even now, colorless assured, as was normal. "Well, it was to be expected, I suppose. Were you with him Doctor?"

"No; he died alone."

Brandon drew in a breath as one will who has asked an important question and received a pleasing or reassuring answer.

"Talking couldn't have helped a man in his condition. He . . . He didn't visit with anyone did he?"

A queer hesitancy crept into his manner on this as though he shrank from knowing the reply and Doctor Sweet turned to Bird-Eye Blaine inquiringly. But Bird-Eye did not look at the doctor. He was staring at Brandon and as that individual's gaze, following the doctor's, encountered his, the Irishman's lips twitched into a bitter smile.

"So you're after wonderin' whut pore owld Donny said on his deathbed, are ye?" he demanded, and with that challenge stepped down from the stairway and crossed the floor slowly toward Brandon. "So ye're worryin', now, over whut he moight 've said, eh?"

"Worrying?" Brandon countered steadily. "You're either drunk or crazy, Blaine!"

"Mebby!"—with a sharp nod. "Mebbe both. But old Donny wa'n't. . . . He didn't do talkin', Misther Brandon. Did yer moind av that worry. Sure, 'nd he didn't talk to a soul av what was on his moind whin he knowed he lay dyin'. . . . No talk! No talk fer somebody to repate 'nd git twisted up 'nd lave out things thut shuld 've be'n told. . . . He wrote ut! That's whut he done, Brandon!"—voice mounting. "He wrote ut! 'Nd he wrote ut fer one who'll make ut so hot that ye'll wish ye was sizzlin' in hell!"

With a sweeping gesture he thrust the envelope close to Brandon's face, so close that the man jerked his head backward sharply.

"He wrote ut!" Bird-Eye cried triumphantly. "'Nd may th' saints speed th' day whin Misther Elliott puts to use th' thing owld Donny had to tell!"

Grimly he poised an instant before the larger man. Then he thrust the letter into his shirt pocket, buttoned his jacket tightly across it, slapped his chest decisively, almost boastfully, and without another word strode to the door and let himself out into the street.

It was late when Bird-Eye stepped into the darkness of the tiny office where Ben Elliott slept at Hoot Owl, struck a match, lifted it high above his head and spoke:

"Hi! Misther Elliott!" Ben roused himself and squinted at the flickering match. "Get up! Rouse up! I got big news for ye!"

They lighted a lantern, and by its glow Ben read the inscription on the letter which Don Stuart had left him as Bird-Eye hastily and excitedly explained.

"There's somethin' in ut Donny'd carried secrut fer long!" he whispered hoarsely. "Ut's to do with Brandon, with fightin' fire with fire, or I'm th' worst guesser in th' woods!"

"Poor old beggar" Ben said gently. "Tough to die that way. And I never got in to see him again!"

Bird-Eye nodded. "Yes. But mebby he's done ye as great a favor as anny man evir done! The's somethin' in ut about Sam Faxson 'nd McManus I'd bet me last shirt!"

Ben shrugged and turned the envelope over. Then he rose, yawned and slipped it into the drawer of the plain table that did service for an office desk.

"Ain't ye goin' to read ut, eyen?" Bird-Eye demanded in extreme amazement.

Elliott smiled. "Maybe it's only a sick man's dream, Bird-Eye. And again maybe it's an . . . an ace in the hole. I've never yet looked at my hole card until I'm beaten on the board. I'm not beaten yet, by a long walk."

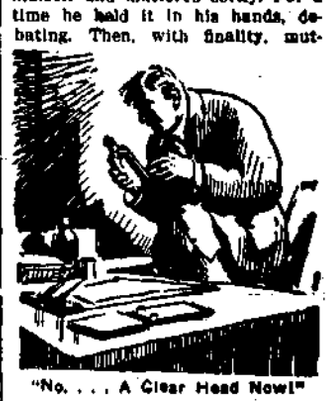
Bird-Eye scratched his head.

"No, not yet. 'Nd may th' saints kape ye evir as far from a lickin' as ye are now, Ben Elliott! But . . . I'd loike to bet my noble tourin' car thut owld Donny wrote somethin' to do with th' killin' av Sam Faxson, I would!"

"Well, you can't get any takers here, Bird-Eye. Not tonight. Into the hay, now, and let me sleep."

And about the time Ben Elliott burrowed into his pillow and shed responsibility and perplexing problems, Nicholas Brandon turned in the pacing of his cold and otherwise deserted office and cocked his head alertly. It was not unusual for him to be late in his office. But those drawn shades and this quick, restless, harried march to and fro, around and about, and that perspiration which beaded his forehead, and the sudden stoppings and listenings at the slightest sound . . . Those were not usual for a man so thoroughly established in his community that he dictated every phase of its life and activity.

He stopped after a time and opening a drawer of his big desk took from it a bottle of whisky, shook himself and muttered softly. For a time he held it in his hands, debating. Then, with finality, muttered: "No. . . . A clear head now!" He shut the liquor in its place and resumed his pacing.



"No. . . . A Clear Head Now!"

Nicholas Brandon may have ruled Tincup and the surrounding country with an iron absolutism. But tonight, alone in his office, remembering the words and looks and gestures of Bird-Eye Blaine, a lowly employee of an insolvent venture, seeing again the flash of that letter waved before his eyes, he was no commanding figure. He was a frightened man, a hunted man, battling to retain a hold on himself.

(Continued next week)

News Briefs

THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1934

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bouason spent Saturday in Cadillac.

An Avalanche in the hand or home is a token of good citizenship.

Emil Giegling left yesterday for Marquette on a business trip, to be gone a few days.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt of Bay City is visiting her son Earl and family this week.

Capt. and Mrs. L. A. McKenny of Detroit enjoyed the week end in Grayling, guests at Shoppenagons Inn.

Mrs. Rasmus Jorgenson entertained the Danish Sisterhood society at her home Tuesday afternoon.

The only newspaper in Michigan with a 20-page Rotogravure section! Order your next Sunday's Detroit News NOW!

Postal cards for Christmas, while our pet cat remains in our window.—Grayling Jewelry Shoppe.

Read our magazine offer with paid in advance subscriptions. Pick four of your favorite magazines and the Avalanche for one year, all for the price of $2.25.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Herbison left Monday night for Detroit, where the latter will enter Harper Hospital under the care of Dr. Brooks.

The district nurses announce a benefit card party to take place on the evening of Jan. 8. There will be prizes and lunch and 25c per person will be charged.

A son Ernest R. May III was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest R. May Jr. (Donna Virginia Burden), of Cody, Wyoming on December 2nd.

Misses Mary Harrison and Margaret LaMotte left Sunday evening for Grand Rapids where they will visit friends for several days.

Harry King of Cleveland was arrested last week and plead guilty to a charge of drunkenness. He was ordered to leave Grayling at once and not to return. He went.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNeven, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett, Miss Ethel Richards and George Van Patten made a flying trip to Lansing Tuesday night to view the ruins of the Hotel Kerns fire.

Roy Milnes, Willard Cornell and Kenneth Gothro attended a rules and interpretation meeting of the Michigan High School Athletic Association in Petoskey Monday evening.

Last Tuesday night Mrs. Herbert Prueh and Mrs. Rockefellow gave a farewell surprise party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Skingley at Mrs. Rockefellow's home. Mr. and Mrs. Skingley are leaving by auto for Houston, Texas.

James E. Hartwick of Detroit and Frank R. Deckrow of Grayling were elected life members of Grayling lodge F. & A. M. last Thursday night. Mr. Hartwick was made a Mason in 1894 and Mr. Deckrow in 1893.

Detroit's municipal Xmas tree that graces the front of the City Hall was donated for this Yuletide by Mr. John Schierlinger (Byerhonus). Mr. Schierlinger resides in Detroit and the tree came from his property that he owns on the AuSable river.

A check signed by Robert Stevens and issued to S. M. Green, amounting to $60.00, was cashed by one of our local merchants. Officers are now looking for the said Stevens, for the Detroit Savings Bank, on which the check was issued, reports "no funds."

Edward Horning who had been in jail charged with larceny from Grayling Hardware recently, had a hearing in Justice Petersen's court Friday of last week, and was bound over to circuit court for trial. He was recommitted to jail to await the next session of Circuit court.

Mrs. Harold Hatfield entertained a few friends at her home Thursday afternoon and the time was spent sewing. The hostess served a delicious lunch. Everyone enjoyed the afternoon and a club was formed to meet each week. Mrs. Milo Endricks is entertaining the club this week and they are to decide upon a name for it.

Stanley Erickson of Idaho, who has been visiting here, accompanied Mrs. Algot Johnson and her mother Mrs. Karl Hagman on a trip to Spencer, Wisconsin; Geneva, Joliet and Chicago, Ill. They also visited Mr. and Mrs. Sigurd Johnson of Muskegon. Last Sunday Mr. Erickson returned to his home in Pocotello, Idaho, after a three months visit here.

Crawford Wood Products Co. is the donor of the three fine community Christmas trees that adorn our main street corners. They came from the Company camps near Alba and are about the finest we have ever had. The officers of this company are Fred H. Walsh, president; Albert Lewis, vice president and T. P. Peterson, secretary-treasurer. They are doing their parts in helping to give the town a Yuletide appearance.

G. H. S. WINS FROM EAST JORDAN

(Continued from first page)

ambition to see it get away from him. It wasn't a dirty game, only pretty hard-fought.

East Jordan entertained royally, with a lunch for the two squads and a party. There is a lot of good-will between the two schools.

By the way, there was a Reserve game. East Jordan won it 26 to 7. It was plenty active, but the Jordanites were more active in the scoring. It was 21-3 at the half, so the last two quarters were more even. But not enough to do the Grayling Reserves any good.

E. Jordan Reserves—26

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
VanDenBerg, rf	2	1	2
Somerville, lf	3	1	0
Shay, lf	0	0	3
Dubas, c	2	0	0
Richards, c	0	0	2
LaPeer, rg	3	1	2
Bowman, rg	0	0	2
Rude, rg	0	1	0
Blair, lg	2	0	3
Winstone, lg	0	0	0
Total	11	4	14

Grayling Reserves—7

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Ward, rf	0	0	2
R. Hanson, lf	0	0	2
Jorgenson, lf	1	1	3
C. Milliken, c	1	1	3
Charron, rg	0	1	0
Murphy, rg	0	0	0
Welsh, rg	0	0	0
Rasmusson, lg	0	0	0
Corwin, lg	0	0	0
Total	2	3	11

Grayling High—37

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Chalker, rf	4	6	2
Rasmusson, rf	0	0	0
Brady, lf	1	1	3
Smock, lf	1	0	2
Lovely, c	2	1	3
Borchers, rg (c)	2	0	3
Gothro, rg	0	0	2
Hanson, lg	4	1	1
Hoeall, lg	0	0	0
Total	14	9	16

East Jordan High—21

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Quinn, rf	2	1	1
Saxton, lf	3	2	2
LaPeer, lf	0	0	0
Russell, c	1	0	0
Walton, rg	0	3	0
Swoboda, rg	3	1	4
Ellis, lg	0	0	2
Lilak, lg	1	0	1
Total	7	7	10

Camp News

Camp Higgins

A series of assemblies has been planned for Tuesday nights to last for several weeks, the attendance of all men being required except those in attendance at the Roscommon freshman college. The program consists of a series of hygiene talks by Lieut. M. C. Igloe, district surgeon, a safety meeting, and the chaplain's services.

Ninety-two new books are now in the camp library, through a transfer to libraries between camps. The set of new books at Pioneer was received from the Hartwick Pines camp. Circulation of books has shown a marked increase since arrival of the new reading material.

Holiday leaves for the men will be arranged so that part of them can be home for Christmas and the others for New Years, but no enrollee is entitled to both. The Christmas leaves begin on Friday night, December 21, and expire Wednesday night, December 26. Those who get the New Years leave go Friday, December 28, and return Wednesday, January 2.

Lieut. and Mrs. Igloe were away last week on a short leave of absence, and were accompanied by Mrs. George Katzman. They visited at Chicago.

"Such As I Have" is Capt. E. W. Todd's topic for his services about the 4th forestry district this week.

Capt. Sam McCullough has taken over the duties of Capt. T. J. Betts as district commander.

The exchange of camps between Supt. R. E. Hodgins of this organization and Supt. Robson of Lunden has been delayed by an automobile accident involving the latter's wife.

A third class in first aid was started Wednesday night of this week under supervision of Lieut. M. C. Igloe.

It is reported that 175 educational advisers are to be added to the CCC camps, which will bring the percentage of coverage to 86%.

Camp Pioneer

Funds have been appropriated for a new mess hall for Camp Pioneer—something that has been badly needed for some time. The new building will be 120 feet long and 20 feet wide, with a kitchen and store room 42 x 20 built at right angles. Invitations for bidding have been mailed a number of contractors, and the building will likely be completed by the middle of January.

A new first aid class is starting under direction of Lieut. G. M. Katzman, the camp surgeon. It is required that all leaders and assistant leaders receive this instruction and the enrollees are urged to take it.

The 40 steel cots recently received by this company were awarded to barracks three on the basis of highest rating in competitive inspections since it was announced the equipment would be awarded in that manner. Barracks seven was a close second and three bunks which were left over were awarded to men there.

William Flickinger, Gill Hess, Kelcy Williams, and Leo Berian were given assistant leaders' ratings Thursday of last week. Williams has been named leader of barracks three and Berian of barracks four. The latter is a recently enrolled woodsman.

Edward Kuzma and Jim Gatwood received discharges last week to accept employment.

The Navy Department is giving consideration to a plan whereby all naval officers will be qualified flyers. It is proposed that every one entering the Naval Academy be required to be physically qualified for aviation training and be taught to fly while at the Academy. After graduation additional training would be given those detailed for flight duty. This would raise the physical standard for entrance, as at least half of the graduates of the Naval Academy are not physically fitted for flight training.

SCHOOL AFFAIRS

Daubs From The Art Class

Designs a la moderne with gay colors splashed through them. They're new and exciting and wouldn't you like some of them among your Christmas gifts? Of course, we're talking about the exhibit the Art class is having the week of December 13-17 in the Cooley Gift Shop window, and right now, here's an orchid to Mrs. Cooley for letting us use it.

We present for your inspection Christmas cards, charming silhouette pictures, table mats of many and varied hues, elegant boxes for milady's jewels, letter holders for the epistles of your heavy correspondence, and bookends combining usefulness with decorativeness.

The Home Economics class is having an exhibit too. This one will be held in the Grayling Mercantile show window and will be comprised of gay woolen dresses for cold weather wear, saucy hats remodeled from last year's bonnets, and purses woven of bias tape in colors to match the wearers' gowns.

This exhibit will be held on the same dates as the other and when you have seen the one, go on down the street and see the other. We hope you like them both.

Tuesday nite, December 14 is a full evening for the Green and White. We have three teams scheduled to appear simultaneously in three different places.

The varsity goes to Alpena to meet one of their toughest opponents on a strange floor, the second team journeys to Houghton Lake to meet a strong Class D team with plenty of spirit, and at the same time, the Freshman team, aided by a few intramural stars, takes on the elusive Frederic squad.

Intramural Basket Ball

An intramural basketball league was formed last week, due to the request of many fellows who are interested in basketball but are not fortunate enough to represent the High School on their regular team. Three teams were formed under the names of Redwings, Celtics and Trojans.

The first game of the season was played last Monday evening between the Redwings and the Celtics, of which the Celtics copped the game with a score of 16 to 8. This game proved very interesting through the close scoring in the first half and the number of points the Celtics ran up in the second half. Bill Joseph and David Ward were tied for high point man, each having made six points during the course of the game.

The game next Monday evening will be played between the Redwings and Trojans at 7:15 o'clock.

Celtics—16

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
D. Ward, g	3	0	0
L. Hunter, g	1	1	0
G. Smith, g	0	0	2
Feldhauser, g	0	0	1
B. Joseph, c	2	2	1
D. Coutts, f	0	1	0
L. Knibbe, f	0	0	0
P. Wells, f	0	0	0
Total	6	4	4

Redwings—8

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
V. Wirtanen, g	0	0	1
Low, g	0	0	0
D. Gierke, g	0	0	0
R. Murphy, c	2	0	0
H. Neal, g	0	0	0
Wright, f	0	0	0
L. Babbitt, f	0	0	0
T. Welsh, f	1	2	2
Total	3	2	3

G. H. S. Plays St. Mary's Tues. Night

The fifth game of the basketball season will be played Tuesday, December 18 when St. Mary of Gaylord and Grayling battle it out on the local gym floor.

As always there is plenty of rivalry between these two teams and the game is sure to be crammed with action. Coach Criske's team is in fine condition and have been holding down their opponents until they recently lost to St. Anne of Alpena, one of the best teams of the state.

The Green and White of G. H. S., however, has lost only one game out of the three played so far this year, and judging from the showing they made at East Jordan last Friday and the determination that is prevalent among the members they will prove a pretty tough team to take.

A snappy preliminary will start at 7:30 and Watson of Kalkaska will referee the main battle of the evening.

Bids Wanted

For the Purchasing of the Barn At the Poor Farm

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Clerk of Crawford County, Grayling, Michigan, up to one o'clock P. M., Eastern Standard Time of the second day of January, 1935, for the purchasing of the barn at the Poor Farm.

Bids must include the tearing down and the clearing up of the premises.

All proposals must be submitted in sealed, plain envelopes marked Proposal for the purchasing of the Barn at the Poor Farm and the cleaning up of the premises.

The right to accept any bid or to reject any or all bids is reserved by the County.

Axel M. Peterson,
12-13-3 County Clerk.

Township Taxes

Are now payable at my office at Grayling Dairy. Penalty date Jan. 10, 1935.

Amos W. Hunter,
12-13-4 Grayling Twp. Treas.

[illegible]

[illegible] Crawford County project [illegible]

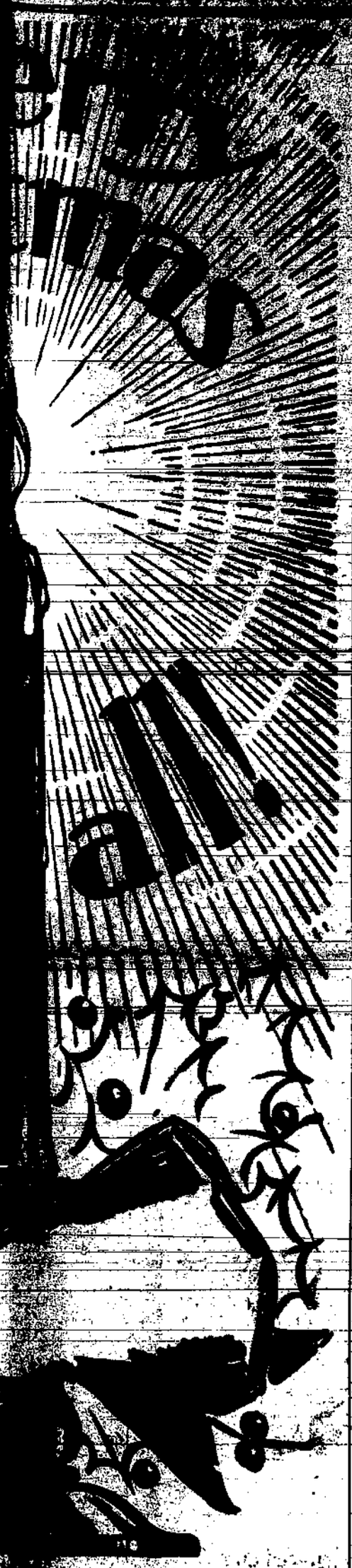
$1-70 bridge crossing the middle branch of AuSable River west of Grayling, at $12,000.

US 27, 6.1 miles of concrete pavement approaches to bridge crossing the middle branch of AuSable River in Grayling—$[illegible]

Three Injured In Auto Accident

Mrs. Dolphin Sauerzier and [illegible] and brother Darling and Bayard LaMotte are patients at Mercy Hospital as the result of an auto accident Sunday morning. Mr. Sauerzier, driving his car early was returning from St. Mary's church and as he neared the US 27 bridge stopped on the left side of the highway to pick up Mrs. Sauerzier and Frank LaMotte, who had decided to walk home. Also [illegible] were Darling and Bayard LaMotte, children of Walter [illegible]. Young, starting his car [illegible] Sauerzier Cartel, across the left side of the road, not [illegible] and he was on his way to Grayling after a load of [illegible].

Mrs. Sauerzier received seven [illegible] and Darling suffered a broken collar bone and some bruises. Bayard LaMotte received several [illegible] and Mr. LaMotte [illegible] bruised slightly.



[illegible] third quarter and showed on the scoreboard to their advantage.

The game was scarcely begun before Grayling broke through for a pair of baskets, but the team didn't hold to that pace. A free toss was all they added for the rest of the half as the St. Mary defense tightened up and refused to yield any points. Nor did the visitors play a wholly defensive game for they counted their two field goals in this quarter and led at the half way mark 7-5. They managed only one more point for the rest of the game, a free throw by Tanner in the third period. Grayling meanwhile did better, with three two-pointers and five charity tosses in the last half. Grayling led 9-5 as the third period ended, and counted seven points in the first eight minutes. All in all it was a rather tense evening for a very good crowd.

The preliminary saw Frederic High count out the Grayling Freshmen by a 28-11 margin. It was a good game in the second half after having been 14-3 at the end of the second period. At one stage there were hopes of a Grayling victory, which, it developed, was not to be.

Grayling Freshmen—11

Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Hanson, R., (c)	rf	2	0	1
Ruthkowski	rf	0	0	0
Bowen	lf	0	0	0
Welsh	lf	0	0	0
Joseph	c	1	0	2
Wirtanen	c	0	0	0
Smith	c	0	0	2
Gierke	rg	1	1	1
Mielstrup	rg	0	0	0
Sparkes	rg	0	0	0
Nelson	lg	0	0	2
Hunter	lg	0	0	1
Lowe	lg	0	0	1
Peterson	lg	1	0	1
Total		5	1	10

[illegible] Friday night, December 21st, when they meet the fast Keller-Trafelder, Traverse City aggregation, at the local gym.

Advance information from Traverse City says they have a Big 10 star and Ypsilanti Normal grad star and a former Grand Rapids High school star.

Grayling—53
Sorenson, forward.
May, forward.
Smith, forward.
Dawson, center.
Korbonen, guard.
Hill, guard.
Miller, guard.

Harrison—40
Fogarty, forward.
Hughes, forward.
Thomas, center.
Quarles, guard.
Darling, guard.
Stanley, guard.
Rodgers, guard.
Referee, Milner; scorer, Ravenoldy; timer, Bond.

To keep abreast of international and some states, read the interpretation of shell fishes every Sunday in The Detroit News.

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Ruthkowski	rf	0	0	0
Bowen	lf	0	0	0
Welsh	lf	0	0	0
Joseph	c	1	0	2
Wirtanen	c	0	0	0
Smith	c	0	0	2
Gierke	rg	1	1	1
Mielstrup	rg	0	0	0
Sparkes	rg	0	0	0
Nelson	lg	0	0	2
Hunter	lg	0	0	1
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Thomas, center.
Quarles, guard.
Darling, guard.
Stanley, guard.
Rodgers, guard.
Referee, Milner; scorer, Ravenoldy; timer, Bond.

To keep abreast of international and some states, read the interpretation of shell fishes every Sunday in The Detroit News.

[illegible] go over with a bang as usual.

Angie Lorenzo's orchestra of West Branch will furnish the music. This orchestra is well known in Grayling dances and will be a big drawing card.

Mr. [illegible] of decorations and Mrs. C. C. Chappat, of tickets. The tickets are $1.50 per couple and 50c for extra lady and spectators.

Frederic High—34

Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Nephew	rf	3	0	1
Volmer	rf	0	0	0
Dunckley	lf	2	1	0
J. Dunckley	lf	0	0	0
Charron	c	2	0	0
Murphy	c	0	0	0
Stillwagon	rg	3	2	0
Horton	lg	4	3	0
Newberry	lg	0	0	0
[illegible]	lg	0	0	0
Total		9	6	1

St. Mary's High—8

Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Tanner	rf	0	3	4
Kriewen	rf	0	0	0
Szymanski	lf	0	0	4
Nox	lf	0	0	1
McCoy, (c)	c	0	1	1
Borowiak	rg	1	0	0
Kierczynski	lg	1	0	1
Total		2	4	14

Grayling High—16

Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Chalker	lf	0	1	3
Brady	lf	0	0	0
Smock	lf	1	1	1
Lively	c	4	3	0
Dunham	c	0	0	0
Hanson, (c)	rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bowers	lg	0	0	1
Gothro	lg	0	1	1
Rasmussen	lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total		5	6	16

CHURCH SCHOOL PROGRAM THIS EVENING AT 7:30

The following program will be given this evening at the Michelson Memorial Church at 7:30:

Christmas hymn and prayer.

Primary Song—"We may find Him too," Primary.

Spelling Merry Christmas—First Primary children, Betty and Bobby Bissonette, Betty Underwood, Barbara Young, Teddy Bennett, Marjorie Chapple, Donald Barber, Mary Skingley, Elma Jensen, Georgiana Roberge, Annabelle Strachly, Richard Nelson, Barbara Simpson, Dale Chapple.

"The Radio Message"—David Miller.

Song—"The Christmas Story," Third and Fourth Grade boys, Hasen Hatfield, Roger Bradow, David Miller, Bobby Bennett, Roger Giegling, Bobby Ryan, Leo Palmer, Jack Barber, Fred Smith, Robert Nelson, Harold Hatfield, Alfred Hanson, Norman Parker, Donald Borchers.

"The Song for Christmas"—First Beginners—Bobby Smith, Phyllis Schmidt, Barbara Schmidt, Wanda Daroh, Roy Milnes, Larry Larsen, Louis Smith, Sarah Smith, Ilene Roberge.

"My Dolly and I"—Patty Lou Webb.

"Dolly's Christmas Piece"—Donna Kenny.

Song—"The Christmas Story," Emily Giegling.

"Five Little Stars—Second Beginners—Ruby Andrus, Ralph Chamberlain, Patsy Larsen, Gwen Alsaas, Claudie Horning.

"What the Bells Say"—Second Primary—Marjorie Andrus, Grace Markley, Margaret Budd, Donald Greenbury, Howard Hatfield, Jr. Bissonette, Arthur Horning, Clarence Hosell.

"Just Before Christmas"—LeRoy Mathews.

"The Light of the World"—"Love"—Second Primary girls, Beverly Peterson, Gloria Kenny, Betty Smith, Betty Velland, and song by Billyann Chippert, Mary Zoller, Barbara Borchers.

Christmas Bells Drill—Third Primary Girls—Nelle Welsh, Jean Hanson, Jean DeKeste, Shirley Nelson, Dorothy Smith, Edwina Simpson, Dorothy Skingley, Marjorie Roberge, Mildred Smith, Ruth Chapple, Jane Milnes, Betty Sparkes.

Primary Song—"Gifts for Jesus."

"Boy's Gift"—Teddy McEvers.

"Christmas Wishes"—George Zoller.

"A Little Child Shall Lead Them"—Exercise by six girls, Leon Jorgenson, Bobby Chamberlain, Alma Bidvia, Kathryn Skingley, Cecelia Craft, Deleres Case.

"Angels Bear the Joyful Tidings," song by Miss Hewen's class—Barbara Annis, Lois Bradley, Fay Christenson, Martha Ulendorf, Anna Chamberlain, Anne Bidvia, Beatrice Carr, Jerrine Matthews, Laura Decker, Eileen Larson, Thelma Papendick, Violet Daley, Elaine Broadbent, Carol Case, Eugena Wheeler.

Dialogue by five boys—"Choosing the best gift," Forest Brady, Robert Welsh, Dick Reynolds, Edwin Martin, Esbern Olson.

Solo, "The Lullaby Song"—Audrey Bradow.

Recitation—"Goodnight Time"—Edwin Funck.

Santa Claus is expected to be present.

Program committee—Mrs. Augustus Funck, Mrs. T. P. Peterson, Mrs. E. W. Zoller, assisted at the piano by Mrs. Earl Nelson.

BAND MEMBERS ENJOY XMAS PARTY

Approximately fifty adults and twenty-four children attended the Christmas party, given by the Grayling Citizens band in the band hall Monday night.

After the usual [illegible] Claus distributed the [illegible] which were brought by each person attending. As the presents were brought in they were given a number and placed in a box. Later a number was drawn for each person and when Santa called a number the person holding that number went forward and received his or her gift. Needless to say the presents sometimes did not exactly correspond with the sex and age of the person receiving and caused much for everyone. After gifts were distributed, a delicious lunch was served, composed of [illegible] brought by each person attending.

Card games and other amusements were intended but when luncheon was finished it was decided the hour was too late to indulge, and adjournment was taken.

There is no doubt but [illegible] person who attended thoroughly enjoyed the evening and the party, planned for the near future, is anticipated with satisfaction. These parties do much to promote good feeling and good fellowship among the band members and their families, and the band officials feel they are well worth time and preparation.

St. Mary's Christmas party for the children of the parish will be held at Legion hall next Sunday afternoon.

Marius Hanson is home from Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, to enjoy the holiday vacation, visiting is mother Mrs. Hansine Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Skingley, proprietors of Whispering Pines on the highway, who left recently for Houston, Texas, have arrived safely at their destination and

Local Items

[illegible]

PERSONAL BALLFS

[illegible] spent the forenoon [illegible] Detroit.

[illegible] Friday left Tuesday to spend a few days in Detroit.

Kameron Brown, of Saginaw, spent his week-end visiting his father, Mr. J. L. Brown.

[illegible] Warner, daughter left Sunday for Detroit, where she expects to remain indefinitely.

Leslie Thompson, of Lansing, was a guest of Miss Helen Wilkinson for a few days last week.

Miss Nada Olson and Miss [illegible] of Detroit, arrived Monday to be in the family holiday festivities.

Mrs. Marguerite Hamilton was hostess to her sewing club Saturday afternoon. Two tables were in play.

Dr. and Mrs. R. Ibbet have moved into the apartment formerly occupied by Lt. and Mrs. J. S. Tanner.

Harry and Joseph Mathewson spent the week end in Chicago, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Ward.

Mrs. Edwin Gleck and Miss Dorothy Kelly, of the Welfare office, spent Friday and Saturday in Lansing and Detroit, on business.

Miss Betty Welsh arrived Sunday from Alma college to spend the Christmas vacation visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welsh.

Miss Eva Heusel is expected home Sunday from Flint to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Heusel.

Lt. and Mrs. Charles Webb were in Port Clay Saturday where they attended a dinner dance given by the officers' mess, at Bainbridge.

Mr. Samuel McCullough and [illegible] Tuesday afternoon, on a honeymoon in honor of Mr. M. Ishii and Mrs. T. Wakiyama, of the home of Mr. George Martin.

Don't miss the card game tomorrow night when Grayling Cubs play on the Legion Tourney team of Roscommon City. The Cubs, this year, defeated teams are making the trip of 30 and odd miles.

[illegible] Thanksgiving [illegible] Thursday there have been [illegible] of hunting. Deer [illegible] the woods and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Gray [illegible] received [illegible] Miss Hodges entertained [illegible] and it was decided to [illegible] [illegible] Tuesday night. The [illegible]

[illegible] Co., [illegible] ..... $ 5.05
[illegible] Co., [illegible] 1.00
[illegible] Co., [illegible] 1.00
[illegible] Co., [illegible] 1.00
[illegible] Service Co., Blvd. lights 22.00
[illegible] Service Co., Street lights 154.00
[illegible] Public Service Co., pump house power 69.78
[illegible] Public Service Co., fire alarm 3.00
[illegible] Sales, Inv. 10-28-34 ..... 5.00
[illegible], Inv. 10-29-34 ..... 10.79
[illegible] W. [illegible], Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 22.13
[illegible] Hardware Co., Inv. 11-1-34 ..... 17.79
[illegible], Inv. 11-1-34 ..... 37.51
[illegible] Garage, Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 6.25
[illegible] News Agency, Inv. 10-29-34 ..... 22.10
[illegible] Hardware Co., Inv. 10-30-34 ..... 3.09
[illegible] Hardware Co., Inv. 10-24-34 ..... 1.40
[illegible] Engineering, Inv. 10-15-34 ..... 2.00
The American City Magazine, Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 2.00
[illegible] A. Schram, Inv. 9-24-34 ..... 31.00
John A. Schram, Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 3.20 3.20
[illegible] Garage, Inv. [illegible] $12.00
Barlow Garage, Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 12.00 24.00
State Highway Department, Inv. 10-[illegible]-34 ..... 469.07
[illegible] and Nelson, Inv. 10-[illegible]-34 ..... 30.00
C. M. Cody, fire report 11-2-34 ..... 28.50
Tri-County Telephone Co., Village Inv. 10-1-34 ..... $12.30
Tri-County Telephone Co., Village Inv. 11-1-34 ..... 12.30
Tri-County Telephone Co., Reemployment Office 10-1-34 ..... 5.35
Tri-County Telephone Co., Inv. 11-1-34 ..... 3.20 26.05
Railway Express Agency, Inv. 10-12-34 ..... .54
Michigan Central Railroad Co., Inv. 10-20-34 ..... $ .52
Michigan Central Railroad Co., Inv. 10-30-34 ..... .50 1.02
Johns-Manville Sales Corp., Inv. 10-5-34 ..... $1.46
Johns-Manville Sales Corp., Credit 10-22-34 ..... 1.17 .29
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-1-34 ..... $ 4.25
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-15-34 ..... 14.15
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-17-34 ..... .50
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-17-34 ..... .60
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-19-34 ..... 2.10
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-22-34 ..... 2.70
Grayling Box Co., Inv. 10-24-34 ..... 48.60
Grayling Box Co., Credit 10-31-34 ..... 5.40 67.10
C. A. Miller, Village Street payroll end. 10-5-34 ..... [illegible]
C. A. Miller, Village Street payroll end. 10-12-34 ..... 210.30
C. A. Miller, Village Street payroll end. 10-19-34 ..... 423.89
C. A. Miller, Village Street payroll end. 10-26-34 ..... 98.38
M. A. Bates, Env. for treasurer 1.24
Dr. Nyquist and Clippert, Inv. 10-27-34 ..... 87.00
Traverse City Iron Works, Inv. 10-24-34 ..... 9.72
The Crawford Avalanche, Inv. 11-1-34 ..... 17.27
A. E. Wendt, Inv. 10-31-34 ..... 4.50

OK with the exception of item No. 36 which is to be referred to the County Board of Supervisors.

R. O. Milnes,
Nelson Corwin,
Merle F. Nellist.

Moved by Schoonover and supported by Burrows that the bills be allowed as read with exceptions, and orders drawn on the Treasurer for same. Yes and nay vote called. Yes: Nellist, Corwin, Milnes, Schoonover and Burrows. Motion carried.

Moved by Nellist and supported by Corwin that the Village Superintendent be given authority to hire labor insofar as is possible from those who are delinquent in Village taxes and who can satisfactorily demonstrate their inability to pay, and that Village Treasurer take such steps as necessary to collect all Village taxes. Yes and nay vote called. Yes: Milnes, Corwin, Schoonover and Burrows. Motion carried.

Moved by Corwin that the Village Superintendent be given authority to hire labor insofar as is possible from those who are delinquent in Village taxes and who can satisfactorily demonstrate their inability to pay, and that Village Treasurer take such steps as necessary to collect all Village taxes. Yes and nay vote called. Yes: Milnes, Schoonover, Burrows, Nellist, Corwin, and Roberts. Motion carried.

The following motion was made by Burrows and supported by Milnes:

Whereas, the Public Works Administration has, by letter dated November 30, 1934, approved the tentative award of contract for the installation of two eight inch wells in connection with the proposed waterworks improvements to Augustus Funck of Grayling, Michigan, and;

Whereas, the loan agreement between the Federal Government and the Village of Grayling has been executed by all parties guaranteeing that the Federal Government will purchase the Village Bonds to defray the cost of said improvements;

Resolved that the President and Clerk be and they hereby are authorized to sign a contract with said Augustus Funck for the installation of said wells provided that said Augustus Funck delivers bonds as required by the contract which are satisfactory to the Village Attorney and to the proper P. W. A. officials.

Yes and nay vote called. Yes: Milnes, Schoonover, Burrows, Nellist, Corwin, and Roberts. Motion carried.

"Moved by Roberts and supported by Nellist that our engineer write the various surrounding villages and cities to ascertain the kinds of water meters used and why. Yes and nay vote called. Yes: Milnes, Schoonover, Burrows, Nellist, Corwin, and Roberts. Motion carried.

Moved by Nellist and supported by Corwin that we adjourn until Friday, December 21st, 1934, at 8 p. m. Motion carried.

[illegible], Clerk.
C. C. Clippert, President.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the county of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Philip G. Fahrman, late of the Village of Grayling in said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 16th day of December, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the Village of Grayling in said county on or before the 16th day of April, A. D. 1935, and that such claims will be heard by said court on the day of April, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 16, A. D. 1934.

[illegible]

[illegible] Walter, [illegible] to Sally Allen. Would you believe it, she's [illegible] a [illegible] same building! [illegible] if I hadn't been over to shake the [illegible] isn't it wonderful? I've come up to share our little tree with you and tomorrow we're going shopping on the hill. It's simply grand! simply great!"

Sally agreed. They were still heard to remark that anything that they didn't think they party would be so much.

"It's never the party," laughed Rudy's mother. "It's the people who go to it—we stay away. What an awfully nice Christmas we've had here."

Rudy grinned at Sally. Sally smiled her lovely smile. "The best ever!" she said.

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[illegible]

"Who was McManus? What about Sam Paxson? Where does the little girl you're guardian for come in?"

"Little girl!" Abie said, startled, and then smiled. "Why, Dawn is—"

"I keep hearing about these men McManus and Paxson, and how Brandon is trying to beat you down so he can cheat the orphan child. How about it all?"

Abie's smile died out. He shoved up his spectacles and rubbed his [illegible] eyes.

"I'll have to make a long story short. Just hit the high spots. First, [illegible] Brandon and Denny McManus came into this country when they weren't [illegible] boys. They were the first [illegible] operators in this country. They'd had some experience and a little money but they hit at the right time, picked up a raft of timber for a song and started turning it into a fortune.

"McManus was married and had the daughter, Dawn. Brandon never married. Just when they were swinging nicely, everything running smooth as butter, McManus' wife died. He was as deeply in love as any man I've ever seen and it [illegible] him completely [illegible]. He [illegible]

[illegible]

own all the timber in the locality.

"Finally it came down to this one piece, owned by McManus, which was the last which Brandon wanted and that he couldn't take. He commenced to figure so he could get title to it. Homer [illegible] was judge of probate then. Nick went to Homer with a petition to have McManus declared legally dead so the estate could be probated and this timber disposed of. Mac had been gone seven years and such an arrangement could be brought about according to law, you see.

"However, Homer got the notion that Brandon was [illegible], satisfied himself that while Brandon was getting rich personally the partnership was in a bad way, and decided that he wouldn't be a party to any scheme to gyp the estate.

"That ended Homer politically. Nick put up another candidate and trimmed us properly and saw to it that when the new judge came in he'd take orders from Brandon. So Homer surprised Brandon by [illegible] declaring him legally dead and appointed me administrator for the estate and guardian for Dawn.

"Nick was pretty mad, all right! I commenced to pry into things, found that the partnership books certainly did look bad and decided to take a licking there and save the McManus interest. We were stuck, all right, but there was no use squealing. I took the money, paid up the mortgage on the Hoot Owl, sent Dawn off to school in the East where she wouldn't be known as the daughter of a murderer—a cloud which [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]ing Her!"

[illegible] He coughed and his [illegible] to a half strangle [illegible] the exultation in his [illegible]takable.

[illegible] no longer leaped and [illegible] the hole in the floor, [illegible]ept upward but that [illegible] Ben ran up the icy [illegible] time and saw this

[illegible] Buller! Over there,

[illegible] fresh hold in a [illegible] and was worming its [illegible] the trimmer saw. [illegible] half dozen pails of [illegible] and it went black.

"Keep [illegible] Buller!" Ben cried. "I'll take [illegible] your men."

He [illegible] down the slide and at the bottom called men from the bucket line.

"Stretch out, the rest of you!" he called. "Now, this way, you fellows! [illegible] here and [illegible] up, and make it fast!"

Stubborn flames [illegible] into the litter on the ground floor. Again and again they broke out, but the driving heat was gone, roaring gases no longer gave impetus to the spread of destruction and the first need for speed became less imperative.

Not until the last puff of smoke had been subdued completely did Ben Elliott relax. Then, with lantern lighted, he [illegible] the saw floor, completely [illegible], charred in places, and surveyed the damage. As he swung his [illegible] and looked about, peering at [illegible] eaten half away, at burned [illegible], at other vital damage, he [illegible] slowly, said little, as a man [illegible] thinking soberly.

He stopped [illegible] Armitage finally.

"Well, the [illegible] it," the old justice [illegible] trying to make the best of [illegible]

Ben laughed [illegible]

"But she's two [illegible] at the inside. And belting [illegible] a good many other thing[illegible]

"Say, chum!" [illegible]

It was the [illegible] watchman, sheathed in [illegible] from his waist down, who [illegible] called.

"Where were [illegible]

"Eating, when [illegible] out." Ben only nodded. The [illegible] by long custom, went to [illegible] house kitchen for his [illegible] where food was kept [illegible] "I went through the [illegible] just like you [illegible] I looked in at [illegible] thing. I hadn't [illegible] minutes before [illegible] glance through [illegible] it."

"Yeah. Gaso[illegible]

"Gasoline!" [illegible]

"Sure." Ben [illegible] ground floor [illegible] They'd scraped [illegible] and soaked the [illegible] did a good job [illegible] or if I [illegible] a garage [illegible] where [illegible] another it [illegible] with us."

[illegible]

"Will take us less than a [illegible] now to pull us through. [illegible] to get the mill running, [illegible] they [illegible] They'll [illegible] I'll be [illegible] administrator and [illegible] timber will be [illegible]

"Yeah. [illegible]" [illegible] at his mercy."

Abie rose and [illegible] the small room, hands in his hip pockets. He turned to a halt before Elliott and eyed him narrowly. He stood as a moment as if in debate with himself.

"We had a fire," he said. "Not the kind you fight with fire, exactly. . . . But old Don [illegible] that you'd have to use fire to fight another kind with, didn't he?"

Ben smiled slowly.

"You're thinking of the old timer's letter, eh? . . . Well, maybe . . . But we're not licked yet. Something may turn up. No, I guess I won't use whatever it was Stuart gave me just yet!"

The old man shook his head and resumed his pacing.

"What can turn up to give us a fighting chance, now?" he muttered.

(Continued next week)

Christmas Gifts

By Luella B. Lyons

WITH more than a foot and a half of snow on the highway, the telephone lines down and not a chance of the mailman reaching them, Mary March bemoaned her negligence in putting off her Christmas shopping. And that very afternoon, the eight women of them living within a mile and a half of each other were to brave the drifts and hold their annual party, despite the weather.

"One nice book in the house that is fit to give, and that had to have a tiny hole burned right smack in the center of the lid, too," she wailed to Bob March.

"I've just had an idea and I'd better care for it, being it's lonely," he

declared rather excitedly. "Where's that sheet of cellophane you peeled so carefully from off that box of mine the other day? Haul that out, get me that snapshot you had printed to send to my sister, and by that time—well, who knows!"

Bob was always thinking up ways and means to cover up for her lack of planning and foresight, and she blessed him as she ransacked happily for the desired items. But when she again joined Bob at the kitchen table, she gave a startled shriek.

"Bob, dear, that was the only gift in sight and now you've ruined it," but he smiled on, his pen knife cutting away that messy looking burn from the book lid. Then with an old wood burning set, he stippled the whittled edge of that hole in the leather binding. Then he backed that hole with a double piece of cellophane and bound the three edges to the inner side of the book lid with a tiny band of purple leather which matched the book.

In between the cellophane pieces Bob slipped the lovely tinted snapshot of Mary. With a squeal of delight, Mary accepted the new idea in Christmas gifts. "The newest thing in [illegible], Bob, darling," she [illegible] him [illegible]. [illegible] bit of work had turned a perfectly [illegible] gift into something rare that might have come straight from the gift shop.

And after the women had [illegible] Mary's gift to the [illegible] [illegible]

Mother's Cook Book

SOME TESTED GOOD THINGS

THERE is an old saying that "an apple a day keeps the doctor away," and an onion a day keeps everybody away. A good time to indulge in the odoriferous bulb is at a time when you will not annoy others. Onions are such wholesome vegetables that they should be served at least twice a week in some form during the entire winter. An onion sirup cannot be excelled for a cough, and a poultice of chopped raw onion, mixed with rye flour with a bit of vinegar to moisten, makes a remedy for any lung trouble. Not pleasant, but very effective.

Baked Stuffed Onions.

This makes a most satisfying main dish. Peel and cook the onions in boiling salted water for ten minutes. Take out the centers, drain well. Parboil a small green pepper and remove the seeds, peel 12 large mushroom caps, cook in three tablespoonfuls of butter with the onion scooped from the centers, finely chopped. Add one-half cupful of bread crumbs, salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of butter; mix well. Fill six medium-sized onions and top each with a mushroom cap. Put into a baking dish with a little water, cover and bake in a moderate oven about one hour. Remove the cover the last 15 minutes and brown. They are delicious without mushrooms, or with a bit of sausage.

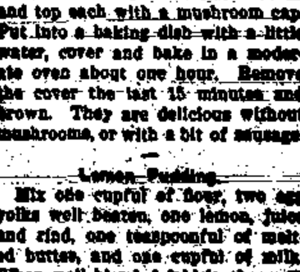
Lemon Pudding.

Mix one cupful of flour, two egg yolks well beaten, one lemon, juice and rind, one teaspoonful of melted butter, and one cupful of milk. When well blended fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a shallow baking dish set into hot water. Bake three minutes. Serve hot or cold.

Walnut and Salmon Salad.

Separate into flakes one-fourth of a cupful of canned salmon. Take one-half cupful of walnut meats coarsely chopped. Shred three-fourths of a cupful of cabbage, let stand in cold water to crisp. Drain, mix with the salmon and nuts, add one-half cupful of cooked salad dressing and serve on lettuce.

[illegible]



An Up-to-Date Santa Claus

By Florence Harris Wells

"THERE'S snow stretching as far as we can see in all directions. We've had no possible chance to get out the old car and rattle into town as we planned, and Christmas tomorrow." Tom Lambert looked questioningly across their breakfast table at his wife, Lucy: "Do you think we can make the children understand that even Santa Claus couldn't urge his tiny reindeer through such an expanse of snow?"

"I've talked to them about it, but their faith is boundless." Lucy's usually cheerful voice had a break in it. "Yet how could we tell that it would snow so long and steadily. But you are better, Tom. We have that to be thankful for."

"Yes, I'm better. Anything is better than being shut up in a stuffy office all day for a man that is used to God's great outdoors. But forget me. It's those three kids I'm worrying about."

It was nearing noon when they heard the whirr of the mail plane over their heads. Mary, Robert and little Tom rushed out to wave greetings.

"Look! Look!" little Tom shouted. "Something's fallen out."

Sure enough, a parachute had been released. Slowly but surely it descended toward the little group.

"It's going down the chimney!" Robert shouted.

But it missed the chimney, hit the edge of the roof and came tumbling down in their midst, a gay umbrella of red and green with a long white bag securely tied [illegible] wired to [illegible] of [illegible] the evergreens [illegible] outside, was a card.

The children [illegible] the [illegible] while Tom read:

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Miller and [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] of the village [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] that are to be broken up [illegible] removed. The stone and [illegible] plan will harmonize with [illegible] done on the city park [illegible] In this one project alone Mr. Miller is saving the village more than the cost of his salary for the time he is engaged. The few critics of the village council for engaging the services of an engineer would change their minds if they would take the time to honestly investigate just what a competent engineer is actually doing for the village, and also really [illegible] our house in order. We're in [illegible] with having an engineer and are glad to commend Mayor Clippert and the members of the council for this progressive and modern plan of village administration.

[illegible] Thursday [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Grayling.

[illegible] Harry E. Mellen and [illegible] C. A. Miller were in Lansing [illegible] on business pertaining to village affairs.

[illegible] Maynard McCullough, 4th [illegible] DOC commander, left Tuesday to spend a few days at Camp Custer on business.

There will be a Christmas program at Lovely school Friday evening, Dec. 21 at 8:00 o'clock and an admission charge of 10c will be made. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. Adam Clarke has been enjoying a visit from her sister Mrs. Thomas Maynard of Ann Arbor. Mrs. Maynard came to visit her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Lamont also.

Earl Clarke graduated from Central State Teachers College at Mt. Pleasant last Friday, receiving his B.S. degree. He has accepted a position in the Standish schools and began his duties Monday morning.

Mrs. Carl Tahvonen is expecting her father Thomas Thompson and sons Ernest and Everett of Lewiston to spend Christmas at her home here. Sunday her sister Mrs. Ed. Keskine and family of Johannesburg will be here for the day.

[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Frederic, [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Kalkaska first and second teams will play here. Game [illegible] long remember again.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Connin, of Adrian, are [illegible] Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lorenz.

Misses Veronica Lovely and Georgiana Olson, of Mt. Pleasant, spent the week-end visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovely and Mr. and Mrs. George Olson respectively. Miss Veronica had as her guest, Bill Perring, also a student at Mt. Pleasant.

George A. Schaible, secretary of Grayling Lodge No. 354, has received a letter from Worshipful Master George Weein of the Masonic lodge at Traverse City pledging support of the local lodge for Traverse City's invitation for the 1946 state Masonic convention. The convention is always held late in May, which would bring it to Traverse City in cherry blossom time, the letter points out.

The remains of Charles Lee, a former resident of Grayling, were brought here from Grand Ledge Monday for interment. Funeral services were held at one o'clock, members of the Grayling Lodge I.O.O.F. acting as pallbearers. Mr. Lee lived in Grayling for several years, leaving here about eight years ago. Previous to that time he had also resided in Lovells, as he was quite well known in this vicinity. He was 78 years old and while residing here was night watchman at one of the local mills.

The Stockholders' Auditing committee of Grayling State Savings Bank, composed of Messrs. T. P. Peterson, George Olson and Alfred Hanson, made the semi-annual audit of the affairs of the bank last Thursday, copy of the report is sent to the State Banking Department and the committee added the following remarks to the report: "After careful examination of the records of the bank, we find conditions very satisfactory and all transactions handled for the best interests of the bank. We compliment the management on the showing made."

The foremen and their wives, of the Higgins Lake district, have formed a pinochle club, which meets every Saturday night. The first party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mallinger, with George Wolf and Mrs. Irving Shalp winning high scores. Mr. and Mrs. Irving Shalp were hosts at the second party, with George Wolf and Mrs. Herbert Prueh receiving the prizes. Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Prueh were hosts to the club, high honors going to Mr. and Mrs. George Wolf. The next party will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wolf.

Superintendent Hans L. Peterson of Grayling hatchery reports receipt of 1,000 Montana grayling. They came in Saturday and average 9 inches in length and are a year and a half old. They were placed in troughs inside of the hatchery while workmen got busy preparing a special pond where they are to be kept to grow into spawning fish. Mr. Peterson says they are a fine lot. This should be of interest to Grayling people who at one time knew the Au Sable river as a purely grayling stream. For the past quarter century there have been practically no grayling in that stream, except for an occasional one that has been reported during the past year.

Mrs. Carl Tahvonen and Dick Thompson were called to Lewiston the latter part of the week by the death of their mother Mrs. Thomas Thompson, who passed away Thursday morning at 5:30 o'clock. The family resides on a farm [illegible] Lewiston and [illegible] well [illegible]

[illegible] The attendance at the Dunbar community social meeting at the Dunbar hall last Sunday and a program was prepared for entertainment. A one act play entitled "Santa's Mistake" was given by the pupils of the Sunday school, with the following taking parts:

Mary Jane Wenk—Mrs. Wenk.

[illegible] worth.

[illegible]

Robert Hanson—Mr. Wenk.

Robert Harrison—[illegible] (the chauffeur).

Miss Anita Johnson, [illegible] a solo, playing her own accompaniment, and Mrs. Hal [illegible] closing a pleasant evening.

[illegible]

RANDOM THOTS

[illegible]

As 1934 comes toward the end we might as well admit [illegible] are in better shape than we [illegible]pected to be.

Manager George [illegible] has provided an outstanding feature for the Christmas [illegible] the [illegible] White Parade [illegible] Loretta Young [illegible] Nobody will want to miss this.

[illegible]

Interesting Items from Grayling 2[illegible] Years Ago

[illegible] FROM THE [illegible]RS AGO

[illegible]

Mrs. Turner of Vanderbilt is visiting her daughters, Mrs. Jos. [illegible] and Mrs. Roy Barber and families.

Miss Carrie Johnson, who has been in the Company's office since last June, left yesterday [illegible] Flint to spend the holidays [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] at the home of [illegible]er, Mrs. J. S. [illegible]d the marriage [illegible] Meilstrup to Mr. [illegible]f Bay City.

[illegible]ciative audience [illegible] Grayling Amuse[illegible] Up To Freddy" [illegible]ning, under the [illegible]rs. Ida Manney. [illegible] as leading lady [illegible] as Marguerita [illegible] popular girl in [illegible]ll as her college [illegible]rown, Eleanore [illegible] Peterson, Anna [illegible] Peterson, Mr. [illegible]ok the part of [illegible] Clyde Hum was [illegible]le and Ambrose [illegible]r as the young [illegible]ell in love with every [illegible] Mr. Geo. Ballenger brought down the house in his character songs and dancing.

Lovells Locals
(23 Years Ago)

Mrs. Clarence S[illegible] is very [illegible] with Dr. [illegible] in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Jo[illegible] of West Branch expe[illegible] the holidays here.

Mrs. Robert [illegible] and family expect to [illegible] Thursday for Tiffin, Ohio [illegible] the holidays with rela[illegible] old friends.

E. S. Houghton [illegible] news of the death of his [illegible] N. Houghton of Cass [illegible] Saturday last and left [illegible] train for that plac[illegible]

Beaver Cre[illegible]
(23 years[illegible])

Mr. Geo. Belmo[illegible] Philadelphia.

Miss Elsie M[illegible] will be home from Grayli[illegible]

Mrs. Geo. Annis [illegible] Sunday for the first [illegible] illness.

Mr. and Mrs. C[illegible] have moved into the [illegible] built on their farm [illegible] great addition to Welli[illegible]

Why Should You Join The Loyal Order of Moose ?

[illegible]

CHURCH [illegible]

Sunday, Decem[illegible]

Church School [illegible] Axel Peterson, Supt.

Worship—11 a[illegible] "The Message of C[illegible] Church." The ch[illegible] following [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]ervice
[illegible]prised
[illegible] for it.
[illegible] Joy.

SCHOOL AFFAIRS

Latin may be remembered by many students of the Romance languages as a very difficult required subject. However difficult it might seem, the study of Latin is an invaluable aid no matter what career the individual is following.

The two-year course of Latin required in many high schools is preparatory work for future and more intensive study. This language survived in the original form for over 2000 years and is the foundation of nearly every language of the land. Over half the words of the English language are derived from Latin forms.

The Latin classes are at present following very closely the history courses. The combined study of historical facts, of mythology, and of the ideals of Roman citizenship and customs make both subjects easier and more interesting.

The first and second year classes each term are given supplementary work for which they receive extra credit. In keeping with the holiday spirit, Miss Nichols required that each student make at least two Christmas cards showing Latin influence. These colorful and clever cards are displayed in Room 40. They are very well done and the Latin class and Miss Nichols are justifiably proud of this project.

Intramural Basketball

The regular Intramural basket ball game scheduled for Monday evening was played between the Celtics and the Trojans. The Celtics proved to be victorious over the Trojans by a score of 11 to 10. The attack of the Celtics was led by Bill Joseph and David Ward, each accounting for 2 points.

The main excitement of the game was when Homer (Mud) King of the Trojans felt that the Celtics should win and so proceeded to make a basket for them.

Naval Notes

[illegible]

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said county, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1934.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Reuter, late of the Township of Grayling in said county, deceased.

William Ferguson, the duly appointed Administrator, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell at Private Sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts and other claims which are filed against said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 21st day of January A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate. 12-20-4

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Appolonia Eckenfels late of the village of Grayling in said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that 4 months from the 18th day of December, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 18th day of April A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 18th day of April A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this [illegible] day of December, A. D. 1934.

George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate. [illegible]

[illegible]

ember, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 18th day of March A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 18th day of March A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 17th day of November, A. D. 1934.

GEORGE SORENSON,
11-22-4 Judge of Probate.

DIRECTORY

GRAYLING STATE SAVINGS BANK

Bank Money Orders. Interest paid on deposits. Collections and general banking business. Phone 22-J.

8 to 11:30 A. M. 1 to 3 P. M.

Margrethe L. Nielsen,
Cashier.

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.
Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON
Judge of Probate

Drs. Keyport & Clippert

Dr. Keyport Dr. Clippert

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS

Office Hours—2 to 4; 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays by appointment.

DR. C. J. GREEN

Dentist

Hours—[illegible] A. M. to [illegible]; 1:00 to [illegible] P. M.

Office—[illegible]

Closed Thursday afternoons.

MAC & GIDLEY

REGISTERED PHARMACISTS

Phone
18 and 341 Grayling

[illegible]

[illegible] last Friday night [illegible] Grayling ball club [illegible] Alpena team [illegible] the game [illegible] At one time [illegible] pretty close—10 to 17 [illegible] there the boys from the [illegible] turned on the heat and [illegible] again.

"It's no disgrace to lose to a team like that," said Coach Hastie, the popular [illegible] of the athletic destinies of the Thunderbolts. He made no comments about what he plans to do about the night of January 25, but he has made some sensational come-backs in the past. In 19[illegible] he sent in a sub who shot the winning basket in the last seconds of his one minute of play. Two years ago Alpena pulled out a narrow-margin win after being badly down at the half [illegible] Grayling's last tournament [illegible] team. Last [illegible] won after two [illegible] periods. Fans who miss that return game here on the twenty-fifth of January [illegible] be sorry. There will be the added attraction of a personal appearance as referee by "Kiki" Cuyler, the fleet and famous outfielder slugger of the Chicago Cubs, and to round out the [illegible] Houghton Lake will appear to do battle with the B team as the preliminary.

To get back to the Alpena affair of last week, the [illegible] shows Grayling leading 8-3 at the quarter, and 18-10 at the half. It was 30-16 at the three-quarter post, and the boys coasted on to victory with sixteen field goals to eleven and six free throws to five. It was the coordinated team play and ball-handling that brought the Northern Lights home in front. The scoring was well divided with four boys scoring seven or more points.

Tomorrow night the boys go to Gaylord to renew athletic relations with the Blue and Gold. Coach Gornell makes no remarks at all concerning that.

While the far-flung battle front of Grayling High School's athletic campaign against outside competition netted a brilliant victory at Alpena, the B team was losing a 19 to 16 decision at Houghton Lake in an interesting fracas which dedicated the fine new gym in a fitting style.

The Freshmen have taken two [illegible] at the hands of Harbor Springs and East Jordan, mostly through faulty [illegible] and poor coordination. At Houghton the boys got together and put on a real show. It was a creditable affair, witnessed by [illegible] the new gym, Houghton's first home game and their [illegible] They had [illegible] as the game developed into a thriller. It [illegible] Grayling at the quarter. It was [illegible] Houghton at [illegible] lead, only to lose it as the [illegible] led 12-10 at the [illegible]

[illegible]ristmas [illegible] New Year [illegible]perous [illegible] some [illegible] as days [illegible] ever.

[illegible] Nelson
[illegible]ger
[illegible] Station

[illegible] made the [illegible] through [illegible] 12-6 at the half [illegible] tangled again [illegible] night. It's good [illegible] both outfits. [illegible] on the local [illegible] game series.

[illegible]7

Player	FG	FT	PF
[illegible]	2	1	[illegible]
[illegible]	3	1	[illegible]
[illegible]	8	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	2	0	1
[illegible]	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	1	1
[illegible]	1	2	2
[illegible]	0	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	11	5	11
[illegible]	5	2	1

[illegible]—38

Player	FG	FT	PF
[illegible]	8	1	2
[illegible]	0	0	3
[illegible]	4	3	2
[illegible]	4	0	3
[illegible]	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	1
[illegible]	0	0	1
Total	16	6	12

Referee: [illegible]

Grayling B Team—15

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Ward, rf	0	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Murphy, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Dunham, (c) c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milliken, rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T. Walsh, rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Charron, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corwin, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Houghton Lake [illegible]

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Beebe, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Munroy, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Scnepp, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Walling, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Whipple, rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gould, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Referee: Elmer [illegible]

Frederic High [illegible]

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Nephew, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Volmer, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
I. Dunckley, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dunckley, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Charron, (c) c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stillwagon, rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Newberry, rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Horton, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Long, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Grayling Fresh[illegible]

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Bowen, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mellstrup, rf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hunter, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Smith, lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible], lf	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Joseph, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sparkes, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hanson, (c) rg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clarke, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nellist, lg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Referee: Ken [illegible]

Bids W[illegible]

For the Purcha[illegible]
At the [illegible]

Sealed propo[illegible] ed by the Count[illegible] ford County, G[illegible] up to one o'cl[illegible] Standard Time [illegible] of January, 193[illegible] [illegible] of the barn[illegible] bids must [illegible] and the [illegible]

All proposals [illegible] sealed, plain[illegible] proposal for th[illegible] at the [illegible] up of [illegible] the right to [illegible]

[illegible]

Jacob Wahl has been taken to the [illegible] hospital at Fort [illegible]

According to [illegible] order has been [illegible] for 40 more steel cots for this company. The award of the equipment will be made as before on the basis of competitive [illegible]

In addition to the regular [illegible] there will be daily inspections at [illegible] of all installations and [illegible] This is an effort to bring the company to a higher standard.

[illegible]

HOW A "PLAYBOY" PAID HIS BILLS

Divulging the ingenious devices of a Broadway spendthrift to raise the money he threw away on New York's night life and where he [illegible] of the [illegible] creditors. Read the article in The American Weekly with Sunday's Detroit Times.

Township Taxes

[illegible] at Grayling Bank, Friday, Jan. 10, [illegible]

[illegible] Grayling Twp. Treas.

[illegible]